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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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A woman at the Summit county (O.) Infirmary is slowly but surely turning black. She is seemingly in good health and the physicians are unable to ascribe a reason for the gradual change of color.

Planters in the South are now selling cotton seed for twenty-nine cents a bushel where a few years ago, before the discovery that it could be made into oil, they were accustomed to pay for having it removed from their plantation.

A cyclone which whizzed by Laramie, Wyoming Territory, recently, avoiding the town but causing a good deal of destruction on the plains, was seen to touch the earth and throw up an immense cloud of dust. A ranchman who passed the spot soon afterwards, found that it had scooped out a big basin-shaped hole as large as an ordinary cellar.

It may happen that in our purchase of Alaska from Russia we may have bought an interest in an international question that will give our Government a great deal of trouble. It is claimed by the United States that Behring Sea is an inland water enclosed within our purchased territory and that our Government has exclusive jurisdiction over its fisheries. This position is stoutly combatted by Great Britain, and as several British vessels have been seized under this Government's interpretation of its rights, there is likely to ensue a spirited diplomatic controversy.

The largest stone every quarried, according to the Rockland (Me.) *Opinion*, has been taken out at the Bodwell Company's quarries, in Vinal Haven. That journal adds that, if erected, the gigantic shaft would be the highest, largest and heaviest single piece of stone now standing, or ever stood, so far as there is any record. It considerably exceeds in length any of the Egyptian obelisks. The tallest of these, which was brought from Heliopolis to Alexandria by Emperor Constantine, and subsequently taken to Rome, where it now stands, is 105 feet seven inches high. The Vinal Haven shaft is 115 feet long, ten feet square at the base, and weighs 850 tons. The company quarried this immense monolith on its own account, having no order for anything of the kind.

An amusing stratagem is reporfed from Paris. A young American lady was annoyed by the attentions of a strange Frenchman. She consulted her aunt, and a plan was laid. The next day the young woman encountered her admirer, who invited her to breakfast. She returned the invitation and he accepted. On reaching her apartment the young man was startled by the appearance of her aunt: "My aunt," explained the young woman, "this poor fellow is hungry, and I told him I thought we could find him something to eat." "Oh, certainly," answered the kind-hearted aunt. "Marie," she called out to the trim maid, "take this man to the kitchen and give him some bread and meat." The unhappy Frenchman was shown through the door into the kitchen, whence he was able to escape by the servants' stairway.

The Chicago *News* quotes with approval a suggestion by the Hon. J. R. Doolittle, that a channel 200 feet wide and twenty feet deep should be cut from Lake Michigan at Chicago to the Desplaines River, so as to allow water from the lake to flow into the river at the rate of two miles an hour. Mr. Doolittle claims that this would reopen an ancient outlet of the great lakes into the Gulf of Mexico, and that locks would only be needed for part of the distance. The proposed opening would, it is claimed, furnish an amount of water-power that would do the work of 250,000 horses and 1,000,000 men, and add $100,000,000 to the taxable property of Illinois. Its cost is estimated at $25,000,000, and the *News* suggests that if Congress should appropriate the tax on spirits collected at Chicago and Peoria for five years for the purpose, the canal could be constructed and paid for within that time by the whisky tax of the section of the country directly interested.

Among the recent railway inventions which have attracted special attention is what is termed the anchor brake, to be used in cases of emergency. The plan involved in this case is that of having an anchor to drop from the rear end of a train and engage with the ties. Provision for preventing the bending of the ties, under the strain brought upon them, might, it is suggested, be devised as simply as the axles; and, by having a good, long spring to ease the shock when the anchor came to a bearing, in addition to the relief which would come from the draw springs of the entire train without any expense at all, a train might easily be brought to a stop within fifteen or twenty feet from an ordinary passenger speed, if something did not give way. A more practicable invention, perhaps, is that of a car fire extinguisher, in case of derailment or collision. It consists of a tank of water above the stove, with a large pipe extending from it to the inside of the stove, just above the fire; a trap in the bottom of the tank is connected by levers with a series of arms at the bottom of the car, one of these arms extending under each corner of each platform, while another extends down toward the track; in case, therefore, of collision, one of the arms under the platform must be struck first, thus moving the lever, opening the trap, and instantly deluging the fire with water—or, in case of derailment, one of the arms hanging down toward the track is struck and operates the lever.

A THANKSGIVING PRAYER.

By the blossoms on the grave
For the dearest dead we have;
By the quiet after tears;
For the love of all these years;
For the loyalty that death
Gave a life to, and a breath;
For the royal right of Love,
Silence, absence, time to prove;
For the joy of being true—
Truest! Nearest! Best! to you—
God of life and death we pray:
"Harken to our thanks to-day."

—*Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.*

The Stagedriver's Story.

A THANKSGIVING SKETCH.

"Yes, I've driven a stage for forty odd year amongst these mountains, and I did sort of hate to give it up and settle down to keepin' summer boarders. But rheumatiz is any man's master when it gits hold of him; and as for holdin' six hosses in with a lame shoulder, it can't be done. I'm some better now, and I do drive folks up an' down Washington once in a while, but regular stagin' of it I'll give up. Railroads too has set in 'most everywhere, so't there isn't any great call for coaches more'n up and down to the Glen."

"You must have had a good many adventures, I suggested.

"Adventures! Land! What could happen to a feller drivin' along the road and mindin' of his business steady?"

Evidently I had been too direct in my question. I must try another bait. "You didn't drive all winter, I suppose?"

"No, you better believe I didn't! I took a mail contrack one year, and after snow came I carried the bag on a pung, or a hossback, as the case may be. Once in a while I footed it, when there was a thick crust. I hed snow-shoes, and I didn't weigh in them days as much as I do now.

"How early in the year did snow begin to stop the travel here?" I asked.

"Well, we generally calc'lated to stop stagin' about Thanksgivin' time. There was most always some to come home for that, and to go back a Sat'day. So we called the Sat'day after Thanksgivin' our last trip, and most years we got through without a real heavy, drifting snow. Once I got ketched, though."

He settled himself down into the arm-chair, crossed one leg above the other, laid down his pipe and took hold of his foot with one hand, while the other firmly grasped the arm of his chair. I knew what that meant. He always took that attitude to tell a story in. Then his rugged face grew thoughtful, and his dull gray eye lit up and seemed to see the past.

"Twas thirty years ago come next November; bless you! 'twas forty. Seems as though the years run by as quick as a fast trotter. Well, to begin at the beginnin': Ten miles below here, a piece up the Saco Valley, there was a feller by the name of Mills hed a nice little farm set in amon-t the mountains, just like a bird's nest into a tree.

"He hadn't mor'n fifteen acres, countin' the hill pastur,' but ten on't was medder-land, so he made what he and his folks eat, and they used to spin some and knit some, and buy some of the old pedlar 't come along twice a year; and they was well off for this country and them days.

"Mis' Mills was a smart woman and a good woman, with lots of natur' about her. But he was ruther hard; hard-favored, hard-workin,' and some said hard-hearted; but I dunno as he *was*, and I dunno *as* he was. He wasn't a man to tell everything to everybody, nor he wasn't one of the smilin' sort; but he wa'n't the worst that ever was, nor yet the best.

"There is folks enough like him I guess most everywhere, but most always they have one soft spot in 'em, and his'n was his girl Nancy. She was about as slick-lookin' a girl as ever you see; straight as a spruce and lively as a bobolink, red cheeks and red lips, big brown eyes, as soft and shy-like as a squirrel's, and hair a-most down to her heels, shinin' jest like a still brook and about the color of the yellow-brown water, when the sun shines on to't.

"She was the pick of the country, I tell ye, and her folks set their life by her. Ther' was a boy most ten years younger; the children that had come between had died, three in one week and two in the next, of canker sore throat. Nancy was up to Upper Bartlett to her aunt's, so she didn't ketch it. They reckoned 'twas fetched to the house by some travelin' folks that had a dreadful sick baby, and persuaded Mis' Mills to take 'em in one night, when a thunder-storm overtook them in amongst the hills.

"Ther' wasn't a great many young fellers in them parts, but what ther' was all come buzzin' round 'Liab Millses' like bees onto a thistle-head. But Nancy didn't take up with any of 'em, and that jest suited her folks. They wouldn't part with her for the hull world, they used to say.

"But gals is gals, and if they shake off the bees, they ll be sweet to a butterfly as often as not. And they're jest like some hosses that you can't drive with a whip no way; but you can talk and coax of 'em into a bog-hole—ef you know how.

"There come along up to Bartlett the summer that Nancy was twenty-one a dreadful spry young city feller, to paint pictures and sech; a real high-flyer he was, smart as a whip, climbin' everywhere, and drawin' out things to the life; trees, and brooks and rocks. Why, you'd think you heered the water bubblin' and dancin', and tumblin' over the stones, and the wind squealin' in the piney woods, when you see 'em, they was so everlastin' natural.

"Nancy she come up to her Aunt Marcy's, and she fell in with this fell r mighty quick. Fact is, he see her o meetin', and was took at once. No wonder, for she was prettier'n a posy, and a sight to behold any day, particular when she got on her Sunday bonnet with a pink ribbon on to it, and a pink gown and white cape, as tasty as an apple-blow.

"He was smart, too, and more than common good-lookin'; eyes as keen as a hawk, and shiny black hair curlin' onto his head, straight, slim and well set up. I tell ye, Nancy set by the ground he stepped on before long.

"Well, 'twas the old story. Her folks got word somehow or 'nother, a bird in the air'll carry sech matters, ye know—that she was keepin' company with Mister Poll Shattuck, a Boston feller; and 'Liab Mills he was mad. Ye see, he hadn't no great faith in city folks. Ther' was some hard ones come up summers to the mountains, under the idee that amongst the woods, where ther' wasn't no great of folks, they could do as they was a mind to, and they did; and 'twa'n't real good behavior, now I tell ye! So 'Liab got sot against that sort, and when he heerd Nancy was keepin' company with Shattuck, he reared right up.

"And he did the most onpolitic thing he could. He whisked up to Mis' Marcy's and he tore round like all possessed, and fetched Nance hum quick as she could bundle her clothes up, and kept her tight as a string night and day, a-settin' his shot-gun close to the door and forbiddin' her so much as to think of that city feller ag'in.

"Mis' Mills she cried night and day, they said. She felt for Nancy, ye see, and she knowed that 'Liab was the kind that never let up on nobody. Well the up-shot was, that Nancy, after tellin' her mother she was goin', ran away one dark night; ran with Poll Shattuck on a buck-board down to Plymouth, and so was off.

"She sent word to her mother that she was married, and I heerd afterward that Mis' Mills got it; but she never heerd from Nancy again. Not but what Nancy writ to her, for Lizy Mann, whose p kept the postoffice down to Conway, told afterwards that there was letters and letters come for Mis' Mills from Boston; but as quick as 'Liab took 'em out, he'd step round into Mann's kitchen and chuck 'em into the fire.

"Well, Mis' Mills grew peaked all the time. She'd been real good-lookin' full-faced and sightly; but she was thin as a lath before fall set in, and 'Liab kep' a tellin' her 't Nance wa'n't worth cryin' for. She'd married a poor beggar agin st his will, and was like enough scrubbin' for bread now, and served her right.

"Now Nancy did not do jest the right thing in leavin' her home without tryin' the better to convince her father that her beau was worthy of her. But 'Liab ought not to have made that the occasion of torturing his wife. It was a hard case, anyway, but the poor woman was not to blame. Come fall of the next year after that when Nancy went, it did look as though Mis' Mills would give up the ghost, she was so weak and feeble and fin'lly 'Liab seemed to see it, and he got a doctor down from Bartlett, and Mis' Marcy for to nuss her, and Lurany Mann she come up to do the chores.

"Now, Nancy had not heard a word from her mother all this time, for Mis' Mills didn't know where to write to, as Nancy she'd writ now and agin to Lizy Mann, and heered from her just how things was a-goin' on up to Millses'.

"When 'twas along about the third week this November, Lizy had let her know how her ma was, and what the doctor said—or didn't say—and what queer spells she had. I'd heered of Nancy from some folks down Boston, who come up that September to Conway to see the turned leaves, and got set back, for they said they wa'n't nothing to look at compared to the woods about Boston. I don't say they was; but Boston folks—well, mabbe you're a Boston woman?"

I laughed; and he went back to his story.

"Them folks bein' on my beat, I made bold to ask 'em if they knew one Poll Shattuck. And land! They couldn't have said much more about him if he'd ben the 'Postle Poll. They told how well off he was, and what a big house his folks had. They said he'd fetched home a beautiful young gal from the mountins, and put her right in his mother's house, for to be taught music and sech, and had married her, and what a lucky girl she was, and how clever he was, and no end of talk. I tell you I was glad to hear Nancy wasn't in no trouble.

"Well, come the day but one before Thanksgiving, I was down to Plymouth with the stage and six horses, for I mistrusted there'd be fallin' weather, and mebbe a hard pull, and I was goin' through the Notch up to Crawford's; well—what do you think?—who should come up and get into the stage when I was ready next day but Poll Shattuck and Nancy!

"I knowed her in a minnit, though she was all done up in fur and velvet like a dolly, but them eyes and cheeks were Nancy Millses' for certin; and he made of her as though she was sugar, and they was happy as two birds.

"She didn't know me; for I was fetched up over t'other way, to Franconye, and the stage I driv never had fetched anybody to Liab Millses'. The main road run t'other side of Saco, and his farm hed a bridge to it.

"But I wa'n't goin' to tell her thet I'd heered that Mis' Mills was real low. Offered news is somethin like offered service, 'specially if it's bad news. Besides, I had enough to do to tend up to my business, for it come on to snow thick an' fast, and it snew and blew at such a rate a ter we'd fairly left Plymouth that I was sure we shouldn't get to North Bartlett that night.

"But before we got apast North Conway we'd dropped all the passengers except them two, and she'd said she wanted to stop at Millses' farm, and he was goin' on to Bartlett—but he didn't.

"Twa'n't no use. No hosses on the livin' airth could do it. The road was drifted up so 'twas all we could do to get to Millses', and when we was jest across the bridge, I says to Jim Price, who was along with me:

"'Jim,' says I, 'onharness them two leaders and walk 'em to the barn'—that was a rod or so nearer 'n the house—'and then take the others along and leave the stage a-standin'. I'll take these folks up to the house afoot, for the hosses is beat out, they can't draw an ounce more.'

"Well, Jim he got down and done as I told him, and we three set out for to go to the house; but you never saw such a time as we had. She couldn't get along anyhow. He and me, we took turns carryin' of her, and we floundered like mired cattle. I set her down to the back door. The house was lighted more'n usual, but she never noticed it. She flung off the snow that had stuck to her gown, and went in without a knock, and I after her. He stayed in the shed.

"Liab Mills was settin' by the stove, his head in his hands. The bed-room door was open, and I see some one standin' at the bed-post with her apern up to her face, and I see Lurany fixin' up the settin'-room fire with the tongs, and Dr. Parker drinkin' somethin' steamin' out of the mug, in front on 't.

"I don't believe Nancy see a livin' thing but her father. She tossed off her hood onto a chair, and flung her arms right around his neck, and ses she, kinder sobbin'-like:

"'Father! Father!'

"'Liab he turned and looked at her, and riz right up, ketched her by the wrist and sez, jest like the growl of a thunderstorm:

"'Come here, and see what you done!' And with that he dragged her to the bed-room door, for she kind of hung back as though she was afraid.

"I follered, for I didn't mean he should hurt her, and what did I see but Mis' Mills laid out on the bed, her eyes closed, her thin, pinched face havin' the ashen hue of death.

"Nancy, she giv' one screech and sprang forward right on to the bed, and ketched her mother into her arms with such a cry as would have woke up the dead—and it did.

"Them white, shut eyelids riz right open, and the kind eyes looked at the gal as lovin', and the arms stirred a mite. I tell ye, I run for the doctor, and 'Liab fell right onto his knees and prayed out loud for the Lord to be marciful to him, a sinner.

"I tell ye we all put to! I had a mite of French brandy in a vial in my pocket that the woman who kep' the Plymouth had obleeged me to put in my coat when we started, for fear of cold; but I hadn't touched it. Spirits don't do no good to healthy folk, but it come in handy now.

"We got her to swaller a drop, and they rubbed her with hot flannels, and put hot bricks to her feet, and lo you! she come back to her senses; dreadful weak, but alive, and smilin', and holdin' on to Nancy's hand as though 'twas a sheet-anchor, as folks say.

"Liab didn't see Shattuck till he see the life-look a-comin back to his wife's face, and got up off'n his knees to fetch her somethin', and then his face kinder hardened—jest for a minnit—but he heard Nancy say:

"'O mother!' and he held out his hand to Nancy's husband, and shook his'n like a good feller.

"I tell you if we didn't have a roarin' Thanksgivin' next day I never see one! Lurany she fell to and roasted and biled from day-rise till dinner, and 'Liab give thanks to the table like a born parson, while Mis' Mills lay pale and smiling' on the bed, a-lookin' on through the door; and holdin' Thanksgivin' under her breath to think Nancy was home agin' as happy and rosy and well-to-do as heart could wish.

"Doctor said 'twas a sort of cat'lepsy Mis' Mills hed, and the shock of Nancy's voice kind of broke it up. I thought inwardly what if Nancy hedn't come? Would he ha' ever knowed *'twas* cat'lepsy?

"But it ain't best to ask too many questions, and I was mortal glad we come along before they buried her. If we had't, Nancy'd have had a mighty poor kind of a Thanksgiving."—*Rose Terry Cooke.*

Transporting a Huge Gun.

The late Herr Alfred Krupp, had in hand at Essen, Germany, for two years past, a gun constructed for the Italian navy which is the largest hitherto produced. This huge piece of ordnance was placed on a special railway wagon for conveyance to Antwerp, where it was put on board ship to be carried into the Mediterranean, consigned to the Italian naval arsenal at Spezzia. The railway truck, built expressly for this purpose, was seventy-five feet long, with thirty-two wheels and sixteen axles; but its length could form bendings, at six points, to pass round curves on the line of rails; this carriage, with its load, weighed ninety-six tons. The gun, which weighs 118 tons, is forty-five feet long, and its internal calibre is nearly sixteen inches, rifled with ninety-two spiral turns. It throws a steel projectile weighing nearly one ton, with a charge of six hundred weight of brown prismatic powder, having an initial velocity of 614 yards in a second, and a range of nearly eight miles; the shot can penetrate a steel armor plate thirty-six inches thick immediately at the mouth of the gun, and a plate of twenty-nine inches thick, it is estimated, at the distance of a mile or more. It is believed that no armor-plated ship in the world can endure the fire of such powerful guns. Krupp's factory, however, is now engaged in making two of still larger dimensions.

Keeping Flowers Fresh.

Cut flowers may be preserved fresh, it is said, for a long time in the following manner: Get a glass shade and place it on a non-porous vessel to form a stand; put water around the bottom to keep the shade air tight, then procure fresh cut blossoms, put them in water immediately, drop into the water in which the flowers are placed a small quantity of spirits of chloroform, and place the shade over them at once. The flowers thus treated, some writer says, will keep fresh for months, but one should hardly expect they would be in a very fresh condition after their four weeks' confinement, but the new preserving process is worth trying. Care should be taken to have all in readiness. As soon as the chloroform is put in, place the shade over them, and keep water always around the bottom. A large soup plate would do for this.—*New York Herald.*

FRANK BURNS, a farmer in the Laurel Hill Mountains, three miles from Bakersville, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, made a queer capture recently. The evening was very cool, and as twilight came on there flew into his attic a pair of carrier pigeons benumbed with cold and bewildered in the darkness. Each bird had a blue silk ribbon around its neck and under the left wing an ivory tablet bearing the inscription: "Miss Rose Lovejoy, Carondelet, Mo., Sept. 2, 1887." Under the right wings were two letters, one addressed to Miss Janet Wheeler, Wasepi, Mich., and the other to George Sarpell, Valparaiso, Indiana. Several quills in their wings were also marked with letters and numbers.

ARTEMUS TUCKER and his wife, Narcissus, who live on a plantation near Americus, Ga., are a remarkable couple. He is 80 years old and is still holding an important office on the plantation. Narcissus is nearly 60 years old and tips the beam at 420 pounds in her stockings, while the old man weighs scarcely 100 pounds. She once tried to enter a railroad coach to go to Americus, but the door was not large enough to admit her and she was compelled to ride on a flat car.

A CURIOUS conveyance is a Compton carryall, described by a correspondent. This is an ingenious contrivance, resembling an ordinary milk-wagon, with two seats in it. It is supposed to hold any number of people, and one poor horse is supposed to draw them. Entrance is gained over the horse's tail, and to reach the back seat necessitates climbing over the front one. The "gettin' in" of this vehicle is no small part of the ride, and is not exceeded in difficulty even by the "gettin' out."

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

The Family Supplied—Ready to Talk Business—A Poser—What His Visits Were Like—Caste, Etc., Etc.

"You love my daughter?" said the old man.

"Love her!" he exclaimed passionately, "why, sir, I would die for her! For one soft glance from those sweet eyes I would hurl myself from yonder cliff and perish, a bleeding, bruised mass upon the rocks two hundred feet below!"

The old man shook his head.

"I'm something of a liar myself," he said, "and one is enough for a small family like mine."—*New York Sun.*

Ready to Talk Business.

Charley (to his sister's beau)—"Say, Mr. Griggsby, pa bought a big dog this afternoon, and he's chained up behind the house, and he's going to be let loose at ten o'clock."

Griggsby—"Indeed, Charley?"

Charley—"Yes; and he bought a shot-gun and had copper toes put on his boots to-day, and he says if you don't leave by ten he's going to take the law into his own hands. Now I want to talk business. What'll it be worth to you to have me poison the dog, take the shot out of the gun, hide the boots and set the clock back an hour? I'm ready to open negotiations."—*Tid-Bits.*

A Poser.

"Yes," said old Mr. Jones, "the doctors are getting mighty smart nowadays; why, they've got instruments and things made so that they can see clean through you."

"Humph!" replied old Mrs. Jones, "I don't see anything particular smart in that. I've been married to you for thirty years, but I saw through you in two weeks after the bridal."

Mr. Jones rubbed his bald head for a moment and thoughtfully resumed his reading.—*Boston Courier.*

What His Visits Were Like.

"Your visits remind me of the growth of a successful newspaper," said paterfamilas, leaning his chin on his hand and glancing affectionately up at William Henry, who was sweet on the old gentleman's daughter, Felicia Angelica.

"How so?" inquired the prospective son-in-law.

"Well, they commenced on a weekly, then they grew to a semi-weekly; the next change was to a tri-weekly; still later we were favored with an evening edition, and now it has progressed to both a morning and an evening issue."

Caste.

The strife for rank and distinction in social circles is as fierce in small villages as in the large cities. Two young women were discussing the claims of a candidate for the highest social honors in the circle in which they belonged. One of them said:

"Have you heard about Maggie D—'s rise in the world?"

"Oh, indeed I have!"

"Won't she give herself airs now?"

"Of course she will; I don't suppose she'll condescend to notice us common girls now."

"I suppose not; she always did think herself some."

"Yes, and now that she's got the place of forelady over the girls in the new pickle factory there'll be no living in the same town with her."—*Buffalo Times.*

Making Use of Him.

Wife—"I suppose you know that there is a young man coming to see Mary two or three evenings a week?"

Husband—"Yes, I've noticed him two or three times. What about it?"

W.—"I've been inquiring about him, and I find he isn't worth a cent, and never will be, and I want you to stop his visits."

H.—"When is he coming again?"

W.—"To-morrow night."

H.—"All right. I'm going to set up the parlor stove to-morrow night, and I'll get him to help me. Afterwards I'll find a way to get rid of him. We mustn't act too precipitately in these matters."—*Boston Courier.*

The Town Looked Big.

"So you are home from New York?"

"Yes."

"Been there often?"

"This was the tenth time."

"Did the city look as large as when you first went there?"

"Much larger."

"It did? That's just the opposite of my experience. After the third or fourth time I was not at all impressed with the size?"

"Well, I stood on Broadway at Canal street and looked around me, and it seemed to me that I could never get out of the city."

"Shoo! That was a queer impression."

"Well, I dunno. I just had my pocket picked of my last dollar, didn't know a soul to borrow from and the hotel clerk was making out my three days' bill. Yes, the city seemed to be forty miles across to me."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Ruffling the Judge's Dignity.

Martin Van Buren Montgomery, late Commissioner of Patents, at present Associate Justice of the United States Court, is a victim to hay fever. At those periods of the year in which he is a healthy man no more dignified-looking gentleman could be imagined. In business and in society he bears himself with a stately courtesy as unusual as it is impressive. He looks very much a gentleman and an excessive one. But when the period of hay fever arrives it must be confessed that his aristocratic physiognomy undergoes a change. The eyes are red, the nose frightfully swollen, the cheeks bloated. One morning, after a night of especial misery, he went out for an airing. There were few persons on the street, and the Hon. Montgomery walked along quietly absorbed in his melancholy reflections and a bad attack of snuffles. His eye centered at length on a figure slouching up the street. It was that of a man dressed in rags and with a gait which showed him to be only partially recovered from a night of heavy drinking. His face was livid, his nose a chronicle of sprees, his eyes were tablets for his vices to appear on. This interesting and oderiferous individual reeled on down the street and finally reached Justice Montgomery. He examined him with curiosity, took in the nose, the eyes, the general look of wobegoneness, and then rushed up to him and, seizing his hand, with fervor cried:

"Al-lo pard! I say, leds dake a dring!"

"My good man," protested the horrified Justice, "you are making a mistake. I never drink."

"O, come off," cried the man, "dake what you wand."

"I've had breakfast, thank you, sir," the Justice stanchly replied, while the man continued to tug at his sleeve, "and I'm a teetotaler."

"Well, then," the convivial gentleman went on, "how did you get that nose?"

It is said that the Justice got off by the payment of a quarter.—*Chicago Tribune.*

An Experiment.

John T. Hemphill, who lives near Morgan's Bayou, in Arkansaw, became much interested in the following paragraph from the *Scientific American:*

"Professor Ingrum Bottomly, in investigating the power which a snake has to charm animals and birds, has discovered that man possesses a similar power over a snake, and, that he has, by boldly looking a snake in the eye and blowing his breath upon him, succeeded in charming him until he was quite harmless."

Mr. Hemphill is something of an experimenting scientist, and after thinking over the paragraph, decided to create a sensation in the neighborhood. Several days afterward, at a log-church raising, the men found a large rattlesnake coiled up under the end of a log. Some one was about to strike the snake with a pole when Hemphill exclaimed:

"Hold on, and I'll show you something that will make you open your eyes. Wait, I tell you. I'm going to charm him."

The man put down his pole and Hemphill stepped forward, got down on his knees and began to lick out his tongue. The snake paid no attention to him. He poked his face down a little closer and blew his breath on the snake. The reptile winced at this, for Hemphill's breath was known to be vigorous. He blew his breath again, and the snake, after vainly looking for a place of refuge, "hauled off" and "popped" Hemphill between the eyes. It is a pretty well-established fact that it is exceedingly annoying to be bitten by a rattlesnake. Hemphill yelled so loud that several mule colts in a distant field lifted up their heads and snorted. The scientist was taken home and placed on a diet of whisky. The last bulletin states that he was sufficient-conscious to keep up an active fumbling for the jug.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Professional Pall-Bearing.

A gloomy-looking individual in Philadelphia told a *News* reporter that he was a professional pall-bearer, and told the following story of how he started in his peculiar calling:

"Some years ago there was a strike in my trade. I am a carpenter, and during one of my idle days I passed a house where there was a funeral. Stopping to watch it, I was approached by the undertaker, who asked me if I was going to the funeral. I said no, that I knew no one there. He then asked me if I had any objection to being a pall-bearer. I said I had none, provided I was paid for it, and we finally struck a bargain. I made as much that afternoon as I would had I worked all day at my trade, and since then I have adopted pall-bearing as a means of livelihood. I dress in black, as you see, and each morning look over the death notices. I have found that my services are very seldom required where the funeral is that of a young man or woman, or where the deceased has belonged to any secret societies, and that my most profitable customers are those who have outlived most of their companions. If the dead person happens to be an unmarried lady, past the meridian of life, I am nearly always certain of the job. I find that at funerals the proportion of female attendants outnumbers the male about four to one, and that most of the latter are close relatives. As it is generally the rule to select the pall-bearers from among those not connected with the family, you can see that my services are very frequently in demand. I generally seek out the undertaker and make my bargain with him, and I average about two funerals a day. It is a nice, easy sort of life, and eminently respectable. You will have to excuse me now, as I have a funeral in this street and must get off here.

A Great Amsterdam Industry.

One of the great industries of Amsterdam (Holland) is the cutting and polishing of diamonds; and nearly all the finest diamonds in the world are taken there to be cut into shape. We will make a visit to one of the principal diamond establishments, and when we get there I think we shall be surprised to find a great factory, four or five stories high, a steam engine in the basement, and fly-wheels and leathern bands and all sorts of whirring machinery in the different stories. On the very top floor the diamonds are finished and polished, and here we see skillful workmen sitting before rapidly revolving disks of steel, against which the diamonds are pressed and polished. It requires great skill, time and patience before one of these valuable gems is got into that shape in which it will best shine, sparkle and show its purity. Nearly half the diamonds produced in the world, the best of which come from Brazil, are sent to this factory to be cut and polished. Here the great Koh-i-noor was cut, and we are shown models of that and of other famous diamonds that were cut in these rooms.—*St. Nicholas.*

Professional Physiognomies.

The professions also leave their traces in the forms of the organs and in the features. "The bearing of the soldier," says M. Mantegazza, "is precise, stiff, and energetic; that of the priest, supple and unctuous. The soldier, even in civil life, shows in his movements the habits of obedience and command; while the priest in a lay dress wears the mark of the cassock and the cloth, and his fingers seem all the time to be blessing or absolving." So many other professions may be recognized by their attitudes, but there are limitations in the matter: for physiognomy, as M. Mantegazza says, cannot yet be considered an exact science, because we do not yet know all the elements of the problem. It has, nevertheless, its well established general laws. We are not likely to confound a frank physiognony with a tricky one, or an honest face with the face of a debauchee or rascal."—*Revue des Deux Mondes.*

They Get a Rest.

When the autumn leaves are falling, and the nights are growing long,
When the forest's tuneful choir have ceased to trill their summer song,
When chilly northern breezes wilt the grasses and the flowers,
And the twittering swallows leave us for a warmer clime than ours,
When flies no longer bother us as breaks the early dawn,
And morning oft beholds a coat of hoar frost on the lawn,
The lover by his lady in the parlor is received,
And the hinges of the garden gate are of a weight relieved.

—*Boston Courier.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Squashes.

The squash is a fruit of the gourd kind. It is somewhat synonymous with our marrow, and the recipes for cooking one do equally for the other.

Pie: Line a deep plate with crust, and pour in the following mixture; two breakfast cupfuls of strained squash, mixed with four eggs; a teaspoonful of spice or ginger, a cupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of butter. Bake a pale brown.

Baked: Cut in pieces and scrape well, bake till tender, and eat with salt and butter.

Fried: Cut the squash in thin slices and sprinkle with salt. Let them stand a few minutes, then beat an egg and dip the slices in it. Fry in butter and serve with sugar or salt and pepper, according to taste.—*New York Herald.*

Recipes.

STEAMED OATMEAL.—Half pint oatmeal, one teaspoon of salt; put in two quart basin and pour over it one quart of boiling water; put it in a steamer and steam two hours. Do not remove cover during that time.

FRIED EGGS WITH BROWN SAUCE.—Brown two tablespoonfuls of flour in a little butter, stir a little water into it, a very little chopped onion and a pinch of sugar and one of salt; put it into a saucepan and boil for an hour, stirring occasionally to prevent it from getting lumpy. Fry a couple of eggs in butter or lard, place them in a dish, pour the sauce over them and serve with fried bread.

BREAD OMELETTE.—To make a bread omelette soak a cupful of bread in a cupful of milk, or enough to make it entirely soft; beat three eggs smooth, mix them with the soaked bread, season it palatably with salt and pepper; put over the fire a smooth frying-pan containing a tablespoonful of butter, and when it is hot pour in the omelette; with a thin knife loosen the edges of the omelette as they harden from the sides of the pan; shake the pan gently to keep the omelette loose.

STEWED PIGEONS.—Clean the pigeons, cut them in quarters and put them, with their giblets, in a saucepan with a little water—that is, do not cover them entirely; salt them to suit taste and season well with pepper, sage and any spices desired and add a tablespoonful of butter; cover the pan closely and stew until tender. Thicken the gravy with the yolk of an egg beaten with four tablespoonfuls of milk and a little flour, and when the gravy thickens add another spoonful of butter. This rule is for one half-dozen pigeons.

PUMPKIN MARMALADE.—Pare, core and cut into small pieces a medium-sized ripe pumpkin of rich color; take six pounds of sugar, one piat of good cider vinegar, a dozen cloves and one ounce of best ginger; bruise the ginger and tie it with the cloves in a spice bag, put it with the sugar and vinegar in an earthen jar or porcelain-lined kettle that will hold two gallons; when it gets warm put in as much pumpkin as the jar will hold, pressing it down, and boil it until it is well cooked (it will be quite transparent and soft); take it out with a strainer and set it near the fire while the liquid boils to a thin syrup, put the pumpkin back into the jar and let it boil for half an hour, crushing it as much as possible the while with a wooden spoon.

Household Hints.

A much worn broom is very hard on the carpet.

If possible, keep one utensil sacred to onions alone.

The covers of the range should never be allowed to get red hot.

If you wish your bread to be white, put very little lard into the flour.

Cistern water may be purified by charcoal put in a bag and hung in the water.

If your flat-irons are rough, rub them with fine salt and it will make them smooth.

Wash cloths should be thoroughly rinsed in water with soap and a little ammonia.

To clean tinware, dampen a cloth, dip it in soda, rub the ware briskly, after which wipe dry.

To prevent drain pipes from stopping up pour a hot solution of potash into them every two months.

The luster of morocco may be restored by varnishing it with the white of an egg. Apply with sponge.

Miss Parloa says; "Let the sink rest on iron legs. The space under it should not be enclosed, as every dark place is a source of temptation to a slovenly domestic.

An excellent way of cooking eggs is to break them in boiling milk without beating. Cook slowly, occasionally stirring, and when done add pepper, salt and butter.

For coffee stains try putting thick glycerine on the wrong side and washing it out with lukewarm water. For raspberry stains weak ammonia and water is the best.

There should be a small table about the hight of the range for use as a resting place for utensils when omelettes, griddle cakes, etc., are made. It should be covered with zinc.

Spirits of camphor will remove fruit stains of all kinds from white goods if applied before the goods have been wet. Wash and boil in the usual manner, and you need not look for the stain, for it will not be there.

Creatures of Yesterday.

With all his pride at our progress, the thoughtful student beholds with dismay the rapid sweeping away of many animal and vegetable species, which to future science would be most precious. In his biographical address to the British Association, Prof. A. Newton lamented, as an example of what is being done, the disappearance of the birds of New Zealand. In the more thickly settled districts imported species alone are now to be seen, while the natives are fast being pushed inland, and must soon vanish. These native species are almost exclusively peculiar to that country, and supply a link to the past, that once lost can never be recovered. The forms of life that are being killed off are mostly the ancient ones, that must teach us more than the recent ones of the way life has been spread over the globe, and Prof. Newton therefore urges haste in gaining all possible knowledge of these creatures before they have passed away.

The three lessons that all are the better for knowing: That cheerfulness can change misfortune into love and friends; that, in ordering one's self aright, one helps others to do the same; and that the power of finding beauty in the humblest things makes home happy and life lovely.

TO-MORROW.

Bind up a wreath and give it me
Before this dull day closes,
And in the garland let there be
The thorns as well as roses;
Weave violets in and greenest bays,
Weave willow for my sorrow,
Sad flowers for the yesterdays,
White lilies for to-morrow.

White lilies, for they tell of peace
Beyond the gates of even,
Where whispers of the soul's release
Seem mystic hints of heaven,
And yesterday—but that has gone,
And so I needs must borrow
A hope of that swift-coming dawn,
The promise of to-morrow.

For evermore to-morrow lends
Bright visions of completeness;
True lovers, and the steadfast friends
With faces full of sweetness:
But backward all seems dim and gray
And vaguely touched with sorrow;
I care not for your yesterday
If I may have to-morrow.

The past is past—ah! dead indeed,
I weep not for its going,
Its phantoms weird no more I heed
Than west winds wildly blowing;
Press onward, aye! and upward, heart,
While I my gladness borrow,
For Hope and I shall never part
While I can have to-morrow.

—*Ernest M'Gaffey, in the Inter-Ocean.*

PITH AND POINT.

During a storm it is all up with an umbrella.

The hornet always manages to keep his end up.

Odd, isn't it, that fast colors never run?—*Tid-Bits.*

"Does he go by machinery?" inquired a little girl who saw a dude on a bicycle passing.—*New Haven News.*

It is not every bicycle rider who can lower the record, but it is a poor bicycle that cannot lower the rider.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"I think I'll give this country the shake," remarked the malaria, as if preparing for business.—*Washington Critic.*

"I cannot be content with less than heaven,"
Said Mr. Balley, a poet of much worth.
Not so modest he as many later,
Who would be satisfied with the earth.

—*Life.*

"In literature there seems to be a man constantly catching our ideas," said a writer. "Yes," some one rejoined, "and the trouble is that he catches them before you do."

"What do you s

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1887.

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Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—With the end of the year the PEOPLE'S PRESS will close its thirty fifth volume. We would urge our delinquent subscribers to settle up without delay as we need money to carry on the business.

—Rev. P. R. Law is now connected with the Charlotte *Chronicle* as assistant editor.

—Commissioner Spark's resignation has been accepted by the President, to take effect at once.

—In the next U. S. House of Representatives there will be—Democrats 167, Republicans 154, Labor 4.

—The unveiling of the statue of Gen. John C. Breckenridge took place at Louisville, Ky., on the 16.

—The injuries recently received by Senator Vance in falling from a buggy are not serious.

—The Congressional Library at Washington will cover 110,000 feet, more than two and a half acres.

—Durham county is to work its prisoners on the roads. This is a good idea and all the counties ought to adopt it.

—It takes 14,800,000 gallons of oil a year to keep the railways of Great Britain going, and the cost is nearly $2,000,000.

—The United States Land Office and other important buildings in Washington City were damaged by fire to the extent of $25,000 on Saturday.

—J. A. Robinson, late of the editarial staff of the Charlotte *Chronicle*, is to become a member of the staff of the Durham *Recorder*.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—Nina Van Zandt is believed to be dying. Food has not passed her lips since her husband, as she believes August Spies to have been, perished on the gallows.

—*Harper's Bazar* for November contains an illustrated Thanksgiving story, "Whether or No," by Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke, and two pages of illustrations from the exhibition at the rooms of Associated Artists.

—The departments in *Harper's Magazine* for the closing month of the year will contain rather more than the usual number of entertaining articles and paragraphs. Mr. Curtis, Mr. Howells, and Mr. Warner are all in the best of Christmas humors, and good cheer fairly rolls from their pens. The Editor's Drawer contains one of Mark Twain's happiest hits, and a "Musical Drama after the fashion of a French Vaudeville," by Edward Everett Halle, which would fill a poor-house with merriment. From an artistic point of view, the Christmas *Harper's* promises to surpass all the four hundred and fifty previous issues. It abounds in magnigcent illustrations.

—Cor. Richmond *Dispatch*: The North Carolina Baptist Convention embraces in its jurisdiction all the State save the counties west of the Blue Ridge. These are in the Western Convention which makes a membership of 25,000 white Baptists in those counties. It has an entirely separate organization, and held its convention some weeks since. The reports for the North Carolina Convention, which, it must be borne in mind, consists only of white Baptists, show what earnest work has marked the year now ending. There are eighty-one missionaries employed by the State Mission Board in all parts of the State. For this purpose $10,000 was raised during the year, all of which was expended. For foreign missions the amount raised was $6,500; for home missions, $2,050; for education, $3,560; for the orphanage at Thomasville, where there are now 75 orphans under the kind superintendence of John H. Mills; for Sunday school work and the supply store, $6,000.

A New York Steamship Lost at Sea.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—The Netherlands Line steamship, W. A. Scholten, which sailed from Rotterdam for New York yesterday, collided ten miles off Dover at 10 o'clock last night with the steamer Rosa Mary and sank almost immediately. The Scholten had on board passengers and crew to the number of 230, and of these only ninety are known to have been saved. Of the remaining 140, twenty-seven have been landed at Dover, dead, and fears are entertained that the others were also lost, though a few of them may have been picked up by passing vessels.

As soon as the news of the disaster reached Dover vessels were sent to the rescue, but it does not as yet appear that, with the exception of the ninety persons rescued and brought here by the steamer Edro and the twenty-seven dead bodies also landed here, any lives have been saved.

The steamer Rosa Mary is lying off Ramsgate with her bows badly stove and her timbers strained. The heads of the Scholten's masts are visible above the water from the Dover pier.

THE FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

The Complexion and Probable Attitude of the House.

Baltimore Sun.

The 5th of December, the date on which the Fiftieth Congress will begin its labors, is already near at hand. Within the short space of three weeks the members of the National Legislature will have assembled in Washington and have taken steps of preparation for the word of a long session. Both houses of the Fiftieth Congress will be of the same political complexion as the Forty-ninth, but with a diminished majority for the party dominant in each. That is to say, the Senate will continue Republican by a majority of 2, as against a majority of 8 during the Forty-ninth Congress, while the House will be Democratic by a majority of 43 in the Forty ninth Congress. The fact that the coming session immediately precedes a Presidential election lends extraordinary interest to its work, and discourages the expectation that much useful legislation will be accomplished. The Senate and House, unless past experience is misleading, will be at cross purposes, each trying to kill important measures originated by the other from which party capital can be made, or vying with each other in the passage of extravagant bills of a demagogical character.

The great measure of the session will be an act to reduce taxes. The attitude to be assumed toward this necessary and inevitable measure by the parties responsible for the control respectivly of the House and the Senate is a question upon which an early decision will have to be made. The Republican Senate will, we may assume, continue to favor the retention of the existing tariff taxes. If there is to be a reduction of taxation the Senate will favor the abolition of the internal taxes on beer, whisky and tobacco. Until such a measure of tax reduction can be secured it will continue to call patriotically for big appropriations for pensions, subsidies, forts, ships and big guns, proposing to obviate the accumulation of a dangerous surplus in the treasury by distributing the expenditure of mammoth sums over a series of years. The Senate knows its mind, and will act in the interest of the protectionists in any event, whether by obstructing and mutilating a tariff reform bill coming from the House, or by originating a fallacious tax reduction bill of its own.

The House, unfortunately, is less decided. The Democratic majority is divided upon the issue of tax reform. There is a small and obstinate faction of the Democratic members, under Mr. Randall's leadership, who favor the Republican policy of protection. In conjunction with the Republicans they are sufficiently numerous, if true to Mr. Randall, to defeat any plan of tax reduction the majority of the Democratic representation may propose. They are not sufficiently numerous or devoted to Mr. Randall, it is said, to defeat Mr. Carlisle's re-election to the Speakership, but in the absence of corresponding defections from the Republicans of the House, they hold the balance of power as regards all fiscal questions.

The Democratic plan for the reduction of taxes will most probably be as follows: To abolish altogether the internal tax on tobacco, to remove, if practicable, the tax on fruit brandies; to put the raw materials of manufacturers on the free list, and, finally, to reduce the tax on imported articles, consumed in large measure by the poor.

Mr. Randall's plan is simpler: To abolish the internal taxes on beer and whiskey, as well as tobacco, and, if this effects too large a roduction of the Government's income, to restore it by increasing the tariff taxes on articles such as tin plate, that are taxed now below the average rate. Mr. Randall's scheme is so clearly impracticable and unwise that tariff reformers cherish the hope that their more reasonable measure will in the end win enough Randallite and Republican votes to secure its passage. Once passed by the House a bill so popular with the masses will hardly, it is thought, be wholly rejected in the Senate within a few months of a Presidential election.

Apart from tariff reform, the measures most likely to try the virtue of Congressmen during the coming session are extravagant pension bills. The excesses at St. Louis of Grand Army pension hunters have largely strengthened the feeling against such bills, and President Cleveland may be trusted to veto bills passed for buncombe. The Canadian fisheries question will, no doubt, obtain a large share of attention, in case the commission sitting at Washington, is able to negotiate a suitable treaty. The President will probably be roughly handled by Senator Frye, for not using his powers to prohibit commercial intercourse with our northern neighbor, but the progress of events has minimized the fisheries issue, and everybody is now aware that it is not worth while going to war about. The failure of the river and harbor bill at the last session of the Forty ninth Congress imposes on the Fiftieth the necessity of providing liberally for the needs of the coming fiscal year.

TIMELY; VALUABLE; BRILLIANT—The December number of *Godey's Lady's Book* is rich with Christmas stories, Christmas suggestions, and all sorts of bright notions in Christmas Literature which are especially welcome at this season. The fashion department is unusually rich, full, and aptly illustrated. Shopping, chatting, and home method of decoration, cookery and general management, all have their share. Address the Croly Publishing Company, Philadelphia, and try to see how that company can give as much as it does for two dollars a year. See prospectus in this issue.

—In Dale county, a very horrible punishment was visited upon 2 colored rascals who assaulted Miss Fralish, a daughter of one of the most prominent planters. They were burned to death, being chained between two logs. Their cries were pitiful.

BARNUM BURNED OUT.

Barnum's Sacred White Elephant Perishes.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 21.—A fire which broke out last night in the winter quarters of Barnum & Bailey's Circus destroyed the large main building in which were stored all the principal animals used in the great show, nearly all of which were destroyed, including four elephants, five lions, seven leopards, six panthers, four kangaroos, six horses and a large number of smaller beasts. Among the elephants burned were Alice, Sampson and the sacred white elephant. One large elephant escaped, and this morning was found drowned in the Sound near the lighthouse in its fright. Aside from this the only animal that escaped from the grounds was a large lion, which wandered into Christopher Bickard's barnyard, where it attacked a cow and calf, making an early breakfast out of the latter. Mrs. Bickard undertook to drive the beast away, not knowing or realizing the nature of the beast until warned by a neighbor, when she beat a hasty retreat. The animal was shot soon after by one of the circus employees. Otto Mabie, an elephant trainer, by his heroic efforts saved eighteen elephants. Mr. Bailey said this morning that $100,000 would probably cover the loss. The insurance on the building and property is as follows: building, $7,125; animals, $35,000. Of the latter amount, $4,555 was on the elephants burned; $2,250 on the hippotamus. The building will be rebuilt as soon as possible. Besides the above property destroyed were two of the largest chariots, known as Neptune and the Green Tableau.

The fire is believed to be of incendiary origin.

Treasurer Hyatt's Annual Report.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—The annual report of James W. Hyatt, Treasurer of the United States, shows that the revenues of the government for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1887, were $371,403,277 and the ordinary expenditures, $267,932,179; the surplus receipts available for reduction of the public debt being $103,471,097. As compared with the previous year the receipts increased $34,693,559, expenditures, $25,449,041, and surplus revenues $9,514,500. There was an increase in every item of revenue, the largest being in receipts from customs. The largest increase in expenditures was on account of Indians and pensions, and the largest decrease on account of interest on the public debt.

Receipts of the Postoffice Department amounted to $54,752,347, and expenditures to $53,583,835. The revenues, exclusive of deficiency appropriations, increased $3,500,395, and expenditures $2,901,249. The amount drawn from the Treasury to make good deficiencies in postal revenues, was $6,980,138, as against $8,714,422 in 1886.

Operations of the year involved the redemption of $127,911,950 in U. S. bonds, of which $47,894,200 was on account of the sinking fund; the issue of nearly 600,000 drafts and checks; redemption of upwards of $193,000,000 in U. S. paper currency and national bank notes; and the handling of $192,000,000 in U. S. bonds deposited or withdrawn by national banks.

Statements of the assets and liabilities of the Treasury are given for the close of the fiscal year, and for September 30 and October 31, 1887, in comparison with the same days last year. The largest increase in any item of assets for the year ended September 30, was $34,705,623 in gold coin and bullion, and the largest increase, $26,143,181 in silver dollars and bullion. The largest increase in liabilties was in the fund for the retirement of national bank notes, which ran up from $65,612,547 to $102,265,787. The available balance decreased $26,132,524, and the total balance, including fractional silver and minor coin, fell off $28,236,951. During the year ended Oct. 31, the gold balance increased $44,322,653, the silver balance decreased $21,287,772, and the total balance ran up $1,959,283. The total assets at the end of this period, exclusive of certificates and other obligations held as cash, were $319,190,965, and the total liabilities $262,432,260.

PORT HURON, Mich., Nov. 19.—Detective Buckridge has for some months been laboring to locate a gang of counterfeiters, who have flooded this city with bogus silver dollars. About six weeks ago he decided that he had spotted the men. This morning Sheriff Bernatz, with Buckridge and five assistants, drove to Kemball township, six miles west of here to a farm house occupied by Bill Ernest. There they found 75 counterfeit dollars, besides plates and other apparatus. The farm house of John Mack, close by was next visited, and in his house were found 55 counterfeit silver dollars and a number of nickles, besides unwashed metal dies for nickles and dollars, and a quantity of other materials. Mack and his wife, and Earnest, his wife and daughter, were arrested, brought here and jailed. Buckridge had lately noticed the women buying large quantities of plaster paris, which convinced him that he was on the right track.

—A warm reception was extended to some proselyting Mormons in Alabama. They were tarred and feathered. A dispatch to the *World* from Calera, Ala., says:

"Last week, while Elders Mower and Sea were conducting a meeting at a log school-house, fifty armed men dragged them from the pulpit. They were carried into the woods, the mob threatening to hang them at every step, but on the intercession of friends they were released on their written promise to leave the county in 24 hours. Death was the alternative if they returned. Both left the same night, but without their converts, escorted a portion of the way by an armed band of nearly one hundred men. Armed patrols are on guard, and publicly announce their intention of killing the first elder who returns there."

GENERAL NEWS.

—A steamer has been destroyed by fire on Canton river, China, and 400 passengers are supposed to have been lost.

—Johann Most, the Anarchist, has been arrested in New York for making an incendiary speech; this is the second time he has been arrested on the same charge, and he will probably get one year's imprisonment with fine.

—Ephraim Lemley and Mrs. Mary Burton were made one in Pope county, Ark., recently. The groom is 92 years old, has twenty-three children and has been married five times. The bride is only 80, and has no family worth mentioning.

—The scarcity of water in Western Ohio and Eastern Indiana is becoming a serious matter. Very many mills have had to stop; cattle are actually suffering for drink; village wells are dry, and typhoid and other fevers are appearing.

—Captain John Wise, a Republican, was the conductor who had charge of the presidential train from Indianapolis to St. Louis. "It knocked me out, he said, "when I saw Dan Lamont step off the train and purchase 9 tickets to St. Louis. Cleveland footed the bills all the way through. I have hauled many a one of these statesmen and office-holders, but this is the first I ever saw who paid his own way."

—The Chicago *Railway Age* says that during the last few months the work of railway building has been going on in the United States at a rate never before equalled. From January 1st to November 1st 274 roads have laid a total of 9,408 miles of track. More track has been laid so far this year than in the year 1886, and it exceeds the record of all other years in the history of this or any other country.

—California has some big orchards and the largest is in Suisun Valley and is owned by A. T. Hatch, President of the California Fruit Union. Mr. Hatch has 200 acres in pear trees, 130 in peaches, 70 in apricots, 10 in nectarines, 210 in almonds, 40 in cherries, 100 in plums and prunes, besides 40 acres of currants and gooseberries, and hundreds of lemon and orange trees. Of these acres 300 bore fruit this season to the amount of 2,000 tons, which brought the owner $100,000. He calculates that when the whole orchard is in full bearing it will produce 8,000 tons of fruit, worth $400,000.

—A fire involving a loss of $60,000, occurred at Owensboro, Ky., last week. —— Nearly an entire block of buildings in the business portion of Decatur, Ala., was burned last week; loss from $75,000 to $100,000. ——A powder factory at El Paso, Texas, was blown to atoms last week, one man was killed, and one fatally injured. ——The car and machine shops of the Cincinnati Southern Railway, at Ludlow, Ky., opposite Cincinnati, were destroyed by fire last week; the loss is estimated at $200,000, and 500 men are thrown out of employment. ——A boy dropped a lighted cigarette in a cotton compress in Little Rock, Arkansas, Monday afternoon, and the result was the destruction of nearly 4,000 bales of cotton, the compress and other buildings, involving a loss of over $300,000.—*Wilmington Star*

—Raleigh *Visitor*: The new library building recently begun in Washington, for which Congress appropriated something like $1,000,000, will be the largest structure in the Federal capital, with a single exception. —— The Suez Canal cost less than $100,000,000. $275,000,000 has been expended on the Panama canal, and the prospect is that the project will have to be abandoned. ——Recent investigations have shown that nearly a million pupils are in the public schools of the Southern States; that the amount of money expended annually for schools is $11,545,000, and that since 1880 the number of public schools has been increased from 45,000 to 61,583. ——Statistics show that the consumption of sugar in the last fifty years has gone up from about fifty to seventy pounds pounds per head; of tea from one and one quarter to four and three quarter pounds per head; of tobacco from eighty six hundredths to one and forty hundredths pounds per head and so on.

The Special Offer

of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION includes the admirable Double Holiday Numbers for Thanksgiving and Christmas, with colored covers and full-page pictures, twenty pages each. These, with the other weekly issues to January 1, 1888, will be sent free to all new subscribers who send $1 75 for a year's subscription to January, 1889. THE COMPANION has been greatly enlarged, is finely illustrated, and no other weekly literary paper gives so much valuable reading and so many illustrations for so low a price.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

—The Supreme Court has affirmed Judge Shepherd in the matter of the Guilford county magistrates. The Republican clerk of the Superior Court of Guilford declined to swear in the Governor's appointees to the vacancies in the office of magistrate in that county, claiming that only he had the right to appoint to these vacancies. Judge Shepherd issued a writ of mandamus to compel him to qualify the Governor's appointees, and the case was taken to the Supreme Court.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

WITH the November, 1887, issue THE CENTURY commences its thirty fifth volume with a regular circulation of almost 250,000. The War Papers and the Life of Lincoln increased its monthly edition by 100,000. The latter history having recounted the events of Lincoln's early years, and given the necessary survey of the political condition of the country, reaches a new period, with which his secretaries were most intimately acquainted. Under the caption

LINCOLN IN THE WAR,

the writers now enter on the more important part of their narrative, viz.: the early years of the War and President Lincoln's part therein.

SUPPLEMENTARY WAR PAPERS,

following the "battle series" by distinguished generals, will describe interesting features of army life, tunnelling from Libby Prison, narrative of personal adventure etc. General Sherman will write on the "Grand Strategy of the War."

KENNAN ON SIBERIA.

Except the Life of Lincoln and the War Articles, no more important series has ever been undertaken by THE CENTURY than this of Mr. Kennan's. With the previous preparation of four years' travel and study in Russia and Siberia, the author undertook a journey of 15,000 miles for the special investigation here required. An introduction from the Russian Minister of the Interior admitted him to the principal mines and prisons, where he became acquainted with some three hundred State exiles,—Liberals, Nihilists, and others,—and the series will be a startling as well as accurate revelation of the exile system. The many illustrations by the artist and photographer, Mr. George A. Frost, who accompanied the author, will add greatly to the value of his articles.

A NOVEL BY EGGLESTON

with illustrations will run through the year. Shorter novels will follow by Cable and Stockton. Shorter fictions will appear every month.

MISCELLANEOUS FEATURES

will comprise several illustrated articles on Ireland, by Charles De Kay; papers touching the field of the Sunday-School Lessons, illustrated by E. L. Wilson; wild Western life, by Theodore Roosevelt; the English Cathedrals, by Mrs. van Renselaer, with illustrations by Pennell; Dr. Buckley's valuable papers on Dreams, Spiritualism, and Clairvoyance; essays in criticism, art travel, and biography; poems; cartoons; etc.

By a special offer the numbers for the past year (containing the Lincoln history) may be secured with a year's subscription from November, 1887, twenty-four issues in all, for $6.00, or, with the last year's numbers handsomely bound, $7.50.

Published by THE CENTURY Co., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

SINCE its first issue, in 1873, this magazine has maintained, with undisputed recognition, the position it took at the beginning,—that of being the most excellent juvenile periodical ever printed. The best known names in literature were on its list of contributors from the start,—Bryant, Longfellow, Thomas Hughes, George MacDonald, Bret Harte, Bayard Taylor, Frances Hodgson Burnett, James T. Fields, John G. Whittier; indeed the list is so long that it would be easier to tell the few authors of note who have *not* contributed to "the world's child magazine."

The Editor, MARY MAPES DODGE,

author of "Hans Brinker; or, The Silver Skate," and other popular books for young folks,—and for grown-up folks, too,—has a remarkable faculty for knowing and entertaining children. Under her skillful leadership, ST. NICHOLAS brings to thousands of homes on both sides of the water knowledge and delight.

ST. NICHOLAS IN ENGLAND.

It is not alone in America that ST. NICHOLAS has made its great success. The London *Times* says: "It is above anything we produce in the same line." The *Scotsman* says: "There is no magazine that can successfully compete with it."

The Coming Year of St. Nicholas.

The fifteenth year begins with the number for November, 1887, and the publishers can announce: Serial and Short Stories by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Frank R. Stockton, H. H. Boyesen, Joel Chandler Harris, J. T. Trowbridge, Col. Richard M. Johnston, Louisa M. Alcott, Professor Alfred Church, William H. Rideing, Washington Gladden, Harriett Prescott Spofford, Amelia E. Barr, Frances Courtenay Baylor Harriet Upton, and many others. Edmund Alton will write a series of papers on the "Routine of the Republic,"—how the President works at the White House, and how the affairs of the Treasury, the State and War Departments, etc., are conducted; Joseph O'Brien, a well known Australian journalist, will describe "The Great Island Continent"; Elizabeth Robins Pennell will tell of "London Christmas Pantomimes" (Alice in Wonderland); John Burroughs will write "Meadow and Woodland Talks with Young Folk," etc., etc. Mrs. Burnett's short serial will be, the editor says, a worthy successor to her famous "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which appeared in ST. NICHOLAS.

Why not try St. Nicholas this year for the young people in the house. Begin with the November number. Send us $3.00, or subscribe through booksellers and newsdealers. The Century Co., 33 East 17th St., New York. Call and get club rates.

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In club with this paper, GODEY'S and the PEOPLE'S PRESS, price $3.00 which should be sent to the office of this paper.

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1888.
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ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE is an organ of progressive thought and movement in every department of life. Besides other attractions, it will contain, during the coming year important articles, superbly illustrated, on the Great West; articles on American and foreign industry; beautifully illustrated papers on Scotland, Norway, Switzerland, Algiers, and the West Indies; new novels by William Black and W. D. Howells; novelettes, each complete in a single number, by Henry James, Lafcadio Hearn and Amelia Rives; short stories by Miss Woolson and other popular writers; and illustrated papers of special artistic and literary interest. The Editorial Departments are conducted by George William Curtis, William Dean Howells, and Charles Dudley Warner.

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AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE interests all young readers by its carefully selected variety of themes and their well considered treatment. It contains the best serial and short stories, valuable articles on scientific subjects and travel, historical and biographical sketches, papers on athletic sports and games, stirring poems etc., contributed by the brightest and most famous writers. Its illustrations are numerous and excellent. Occasional Supplements of especial interest to Parents and Teachers will be a feature of the forthcoming volume, which will comprise fifty-three weekly numbers. Every line in the paper is subjected to the most rigid editorial scrutiny in order that nothing harmful may enter its columns.

An epitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juvenile literature.—*Boston Courier.*

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and girls in every family which it visits.—*Brooklyn Union.*

It is wonderful in its wealth of pictures, information, and interest.—*Christian Advocate. N. Y.*

TERMS: Postage Prepaid. $2 Per Year.

Vol. IX. commences November 2, 1887.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS New York.

Anouncement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,
CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

VISIT THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all deslrable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock.

Your orders solicited.
Prices reasonable.
Descriptive catalogue sent free.

Address, N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.

July 14, 1887-6m.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

-:NURSERYMEN:- —AND— -:TREE DEALERS.:-

A RARE BARGAIN IS OFFERED BY the undersigned, in a

Very Fine Lot of Apple and Peach Trees,

consisting of from 6,000 to 8,000, all over 4 feet; about one-third are 2 years Peach, and remainder 2 years and 3 years Apple—fine trees and choice varieties.

I would be pleased to receive offers for the above stock from any responsible party, as I am anxious to dispose of it at an early day, and in order to do so, will sell at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Farmers and Orchardists, in fact all who want or need a lot of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., should not fail to examine

MY STOCK AND PRICES

before placing their orders for Fall planting, as I have some rare bargains to offer, and quality considered, I don't propose to be UNDERSOLD by ANY responsible party.

List of varieties and full particulars for stamp. Correspondence solicited.

Address J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r.
Lone Star Nursery,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.

Please mention this paper.

HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF

Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,

of high merit, which must all besold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

Quick Sales and Small Profits,

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours.
JOHN H. SINK.

July 14, 1887.

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SALEM, N. C.

HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study-parlors, sleeping alcoves, bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special facilities for Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-three years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 alumnæ. For catalogue, address,

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Fall In Prices.

MANY BOOKS —AND— FANCY ARTICLES,

at lower prices than ever before.

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AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

THE USUAL VARIETY OF

School Books,

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IN SHEETS AND PADS.

BLAIR'S UNEQUALLED PADS.

The celebrated (A. S. P. Co's) American State Pen Co's

WRITING BOOKS

and other School Supplies.

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS

—AND—

FANCY GOODS

EOR PRESENTS.

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH.

Respectfully,

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

October 1887.

THE WILMINGTON STAR.

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Attention is called to the following reduced rates of subscription, cash in advance.

The Daily Star.

One Year,	$6 00
Six Months,	3 00
Three Months,	1 50
One Month,	50

THE WEEKLY STAR.

One Year,	$1 00
Six Months,	60
Three Months,	30

Our telegraphic News service has recently been largely increased, and it is our determination to keep the STAR up to the highest standard of newspaper excellence.

Address,
WM. H. BERNARD,
Wilmington, N. C.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C

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Are the only ones that will give a perfect fitting garment.

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Chart and Book of full directions, enabling any one to Cut and Fit perfectly.

PRICE, $3.00. Sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price.

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Is a large Magazine of 80 pages of Fashion Notes and Styles, illustrated with about 1,000 Cuts. Sent, post-paid, for 25 cents.

THE

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THIS STYLE ONLY

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Nearly 50,000 sold and giving perfect satisfaction.

Don't pay other companies $40.00 profit on a machine NOT SO GOOD AS THE DEMOREST, but buy direct of the manufacturers. Sent C. O. D.

Write for Circulars.

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SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

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SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS with Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons the Publishers enable us to offer SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE with the

PEOPLE'S PRESS,

at the low combination rate of **$4.00** for both. Send your orders now. Subscriptions may begin any time.

Address **L. V. & E. T. BLUM, Salem, N. C.**

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1887

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p.m. Mail closes 6.45 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

—Our friends who wish to pay their subscription to the PRESS in wood will please deliver it an early day.

— FAMILY FLOUR at C. R. Welfare's at $2.35.

—Sunday hours will be observed at the Post Office to-morrow.

—We are having pleasant cool weather. Snow in the North and North-west.

—Three new houses have recently been erected on the Salem side of Happy Hill.

—The N. C. Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, convenes at Flat Rock to-day.

—The ladies of the Winston Presbyterian church realized about $60 at their oyster supper last Friday night.

—This is Thanksgiving Day. Business is recommended to be suspended, and there will be service in the churches.

—Capt. Geo. E. Pond, U. S. A., of Fort Riley, Kansas, spent several days in this place, the guest of Dr. H. T. Bahnson.

—The Reform Club meets in their hall over Ryttenberg's store, in the Gray block, Winston, every Thursday night, at 7:30 p. m.

—Mrs. Dore, teacher in the colored public school, was called home last week to the death bed of her brother, at Dover, South Mills, Me.

—Cooktown, between Happy Hill and C. A. Reynold's tobacco factory, was the scene of a serious row on Saturday. Razors, etc., etc. All colored.

—We have seen a fine 12 pound beet raised by Mrs. Sarah Phillips, and presented to a friend in this place by Lee Phillips, of Waughtown. It is quite a curiosity.

—Messrs. F. & H. Fries shipped last week 79 bales of cotton goods aggregating 63,200 yards and 14 bales of woolen goods aggregating 7,000 yards.

—Messrs. Alex. and A. E. Transou, of Pfafftown, this county, killed four hogs, 15 months old, cross Berkshire and Chester, weighing 334, 339, 363, 400—total 1,436 pounds.

—The Salem Orchestra is preparing for a Concert, at Brown's Hall, shortly. Prof. Gus Rich, the Piedmont Wizard, will assist them. This is enough to draw a good house.

—We learn that this county is now working some of the county prisoners on the public roads. The roads need work, and if properly worked may be improved even now, but summer is the time to put the roads in substantial order.

—We learn that the prospects for establishing homes for the feeble and destitute citizens of Winston and Salem are encouraging, and will, no doubt, prove a success in every way. Houses have been secured, and furniture and clothing is being solicited.

—C. A. Winkler has turned the water on his ice-pond. Dr. Shaffner is making improvements at the loading point of his ice pond, which will soon be completed, and the fine sheet of water will then be ready for the Ice King.

—As an inducement for the Mendelssohn Quintette Club to visit Salem, subscriptions will be solicited in a few days as a guarantee to the company. The Club will probably be here about January 3rd, and give a Concert in the Academy Chapel. All lovers of good music will be delighted with the prospect.

—Elder Wm. Turner is still confined to his room with an attack of typhoid fever. Mr. Turner has not preached since the latter part of October. The many kind attentions received from friends are highly appreciated by the family.

H. S. Crist is also at home suffering with fever.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Nov. 19, 1887:

Ladies.

Mrs. Clarrisa Deadman, Miss Maggie and Ollie Fiddler, Mrs. J. H. Marton, Miss Isabella Manning.

Gentlemen.

Mr. Nudham Atkinson, Mr. M. C. Charles, Mr. John S. Daniels, Mr. John Hepler, Mr. C. L. Horner, Mr. P. A. Haines, Mr. John Hunt, Mr. S. M. Lambeth, Mr. S. E. Rights, Mr. B. Y. Stafford, Mr. Sanford Spach, Mr. John Tucker.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

STOKES COUNTY.

From the Reporter and Post.

Demetrius Hauser, commonly called Tim Hauser, died at his home near Crooked Run Church, Saturday Nov. 5th, in his 83rd year of age.

Be watchful; a counterfeit of the five dollar gold piece is said to be in circulation. It is described as perfect in form, size and weight, and is marked as having been coined in 1855!

The Stock Law election will be held at Danbury and Wilson's Store in Meadows township, and at Col Covington's mill in Sauratown township, on the 10th day of December next, to take the sense of the qualified voters in the matter.

—The National Women's Temperance Union met in convention last week, in Nashville, Tenn.; representatives were present from nearly every State and Territory, and for the first time the Indian Territory has sent its representative.

Banking.

SALEM, N. C., Nov. 9.

Hon. Kemp P. Battle:

DEAR SIR:—I have read with interest your "Proposed Banking System" in the *News and Observer* of the 29th ult. It appears to me the gravest objection to your proposed system is that it gives undue advantage to the banks without corresponding benefit to the public. On an actual money capital, worth 86 interest per annum — for we will confine the discussion to a 6 per cent. rate throughout—you will allow them to issue their own notes, payable on demand, without interest, for three times that amount. The bank would hold its coin reserve to lend out the whole $300 of notes, discounting thirty, sixty or ninety day paper at 6 per cent., and thus realize a gross income of over 18 per cent. on its original capital. Such large privileges may possibly be justified in case of the old State banks under circumstances existing thirty or more years ago, when comparatively little of the every day business of the country was transacted through the banks, and their lines of deposit were relatively small. You do not notice the fact and I have no figures at hand to show it, but undoubtedly the kind and character of the banking business of the country has changed immensely in the past thirty years. The profit on the note issue of the banks to-day is but a small part of their income To authorize the banks to issue notes now to the extent of three times their capital would be an extravagant concession and would lead to a deplorable inflation of the currency, with correspondingly reckless management.

Now the recent history of national banks has proved that they can live, keep a 5 per cent. redemption fund at Washington and pay the cost of official inspections on a 3 per cent. margin, or some advantage over private money lenders equivalent to 3 per cent. on their capital. With the rate of discount 6 per cent. a 2 per cent. margin is equivalant to a note issue of $150 for every $100 actual capital, and it is both unnecessary and contrary to good policy to make any greater concession than this.

This whole matter is one to which I have given a good deal of thought and it seems to me that the safest, simplest and most direct solution of many existing troubles would be, for the Treasury, under authority of appropriate legislation, to sell its accumulated coin, both gold and silver, to the national banks, *pro rata*, to be paid for either in coin certificates, legal tenders or national bank notes: the banks to be required to keep this coin in their own vaults, as security for the notes they would be authorized to issue against it. These coin notes to be furnished to banks by the Treasury in the same way as national bank notes are now furnished, and in amount $150 for each $100 in coin held by the bank. With this coin basis in their vaults the banks would lend to their customers the whole of the $150 notes, except an 8 per cent. redemption fund in the treasury, or this fund might be taken out of the $100 coin. Unless the coin reserve were stolen out right or criminally misappropriated by the bank officers, there would be absolute security for the notes and a suspension of specie payments would be an impossibility, for not even half of the outstanding notes could ever be presented for redemption in coin at any one time.

There are now outstanding $360,398,720 in coin certificates, and if these were replaced by such a bank issue as is proposed, there would be an addition to the circulation of $130,199,365, an increase which could not properly be considered a dangerous inflation of the currency, and which would probably be quite large enough to supply the present wants of business. But the system would meet the requirements of what is called flexibility, and the banks would be able to increase or decrease the amount of circulation without limit. It would be simply a question with them how much gold and silver they would draw from the Treasury or from the markets of the world.

Such a plan would not relieve the Treasury of its surplus, to be sure; that can only be done by legislation of quite a different character — but it would relieve it of its immense load of actual coin and scatter that throughout the country, *where it ought to be*, within the reach of the people, and actually in their hands at any time that they might wish to call for it in exchange for their notes.

I make a special point that the coin should be held by the banks in their own vaults. Just think of it! $521,542,133 in coin and bullion today piled up in the treasury vaults at a very few points. Here are entirely too many eggs for one basket. The country cannot afford the risk, and common prudence demands that it should be scattered. And this vast sum is not mere paper that could be readily moved or destroyed in cases of emergency, and at best mere promises to pay, but it is actual money, or its equivalent, worth its face, even as merchandise, in the markets of the world, except of course the silver. And might it not enhance the commercial value of our silver coin to par with gold, if several hundred millions were made the permanent basis of the bank notes of the country? Happily the country is at peace, and there are not even rumors of war in the air of this favored land. But some unforeseen cause of war with foreign nations, or of civil commotion may arise at any moment, and it is the part of prudence to guard our wealth as well as to build and man forts and ships. Suppose that some sudden attack should place the subtreasury in the hands of a hostile force! Directly and indirectly it would cripple the country as badly as the loss of an army.

But this scheme, especially in its broader aspects, is proper material for the statesman to consider and discuss, rather than for a private citizen like myself, and I trust that you, my dear sir, and the public, will pardon me for thus commenting on your article and ventilating his own ideas. Respectfully,

JOHN W. FRIES.

DAVIDSON COUNTY

From the Lexington Dispatch.

TO TEACHERS.—I will examine applicants for teachers' certificates on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 15th, 16th and 17th of December.

EMERY E. RAPER,
Co. Supt. Pub. Inst.

—The best meeting held at Jersey Baptist church in several years closed last Sunday a week. It was conducted by Rev. S. H. Thompson, pastor, assisted by Rev. Thos. Carrick. There were about 25 conversions.

—An unknown white man, supposed to be a tramp, was killed by a train on the Yadkin River bridge last Saturday.

— Bob Thompson, a colored citizen of Lexington, who was employed as a brakeman on the Western North Carolina Railroad, was knocked from the top of a freight car by a bridge in Salisbury while the train was passing under it, and was killed.

SHERIFF'S TAX NOTICE.—Sheriff Leonard, among other places, will attend once more at Thomasville, Nov. 26; Clemmonsvilla, Nov. 28, Reedy Creek and Arcadia, Bodenhamers' Store, Nov. 29; Abbott's Creek, Haysworth's Mill, Nov. 30; Midway, F. Crott's, Dec. 1; Conrad Hill, Lambeth's Store, Dec. 15; Silver Hill, J. H. Miller's Store, Dec. 16; Tyro, Thompson's Store, Dec. 17.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS. — The board held the usual two days session. Among matters of general interest in their proceedings we note the following:

The sheriff was directed to summon five free-holders to lay off a public road from M. H. Cross's to intersect the Greensboro road at John Yokeley's.

H. J. Berrier was ordered to repair the bridge at Berrier's mill.

It was ordered that the bridge on the Thomasville road at Leonard's Creek be discontinued as a public bridge.

Prof. I. L. Wright, who is teaching a school at Darlington, S. C., tendering his resignation as a member of the county board of education. It was accepted.

—A Mr. Doub, of Bethania township, owns nine bulls, which are said to out roar those of Bashan.

STATE NEWS.

—Some time during Wednesday night eleven of the prisoners confined in Mecklenburg jail, in Charlotte, escaped. They cut through the brick walls of their cells into each other and then cut through the outside wall.

—W. T. Bailey who was found guilty on a charge of forgery in Iredell county Superior Court, was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary by Judge Clark.

—Unusually rich veins of gold ore have recently been found in the Marion Bullion company's mine in McDowell county. It is contemplated soon to put first class machinery upon the property and to work systematically for gems. It was upon this property that the valuable diamond which was sold for $1,200 was found. The prospect for gems is said to be exceedingly good.

—A terrible accident occurred at Durham, Tuesday, of last week by the falling of a swinging scaffold on the R. H. Wright building, on which 3 painters were standing. All of them were precipitated to the stone pavement 30 feet below. C. M. Van-Noppen had an arm broken and hip seriously bruised; John Van Noppen, his brother, was mortally injured, his head striking the pavement, and Murphy, the third man, escaped with slight bruises.

—Hickory *Carolinian:* Some villian piled cross-ties on the railroad track near Hudsonville, Monday night, which derailed the engine and would have caused a general wreck and loss of life had not the train been moving very slow. The fiend who can do such a thing should be swung up by the toes and starved to death.

—At the soldiers' reunion at Taylorsville, Alexander county, a few days ago, the curious fact was reported that of one family in that county, named Robinett, sixteen were in the North Carolina service during the late war. Thirteen were killed by the explosion of one shell in one of the great battles in Virginia.

—Greensboro *Patriot:* The iron, lime and coal deposits on the upper end of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. is already attracting attention from abroad, and bids fair to be a big thing for Greensboro.

—Franklin, (Macon Co.) *Press:* We are informed that Wm. McKee this year made one hundred and eleven bushels of Irish potatoes off of a half acre of ground, and two hundred and fifteen gallons of syrup off an acre and a half of land. And yet some people say farming don't pay in this country.

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected it tends, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY P. PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

—THE BEST TONIC

Quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food. REV. J. T. ROSSITER, the honored pastor of the First Reformed Church, Baltimore, Md., says:

"Having used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia and Indigestion I take great pleasure in recommending it highly. Also consider it a splendid tonic and invigorator, and very strengthening."

HON. JOSEPH C. SUIT, Judge of Circuit Court, Clinton Co., Ind., says: "I bear most cheerful testimony to the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia, and as a tonic."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, Nov. 19th, Miss Victoria Masten to Samuel Spach. Rev. J. F. McCuiston officiating.

In Davidson county, on the 10th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Leonard, David Leonard to Miss May Leonard. J. B. Fitzgerald, Esq., officiated.

In Davidson county, Boone Township, at the residence of Wm. Simerson, by Rev. H. Sheets, James Green to Miss Fannie Barnes.

DIED.

Suddenly, in Washington City, on the 19th inst., H. A. Leach, son of Hon. J. M. Leach, of Lexington. He was visiting his brother, Col. J. M. Leach, Jr., at whose residence he died.

—Sylva *Herald:* Notwithstanding the very short supply of the apple crop there has been shipped from this point, by freight, since the 1st of October, 44,165 pounds; of chestnuts, 24,663 pounds; cabaage, 33,280 pounds; Irish potatoes, 10,344 pounds; onions, 2,184 pounds; and one mixed car-load, for Augusta, Ga., of 27,900 pounds, aggregating 140,000 pounds.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Winston, at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

FERTILIZER FOR SALE. — The Fertilizer recently seized by the Sheriff and locked up in N. T. Shore's Warehouse, Salem, has been unlocked, and is now ready for sale. The undersigned expects to keep on hand at the same place, the same brand, or something superior, as a permanent improver of the soil, and not any of the shoddy stimulants. E. J. HINE.

The Postmaster at Lady Lake, Fla.

When a man has been snatched, as it were, from the very jaws of death, and given a new lease of healthy life by means of a simple remedy, it is natural for him to be enthusiastic in the praise of the means which delivered him from deadly peril, and in his gladness of heart he is anxious to let the world participate in his joy, and he will spread the "good news" in order that others, who may be in similar peril, may be restored to life and renewed health by employing the same means which gave him the victory. This is again exemplified in the following letter which the Swift Specific Company have received from Mr. B. H. Byrd, who is the postmaster at Lady Lake, Sumter county, Florida, as well as a leading merchant of that place. Under date of May 4, 1887, he writes:

Gentlemen—Allow me to congratulate and return thanks for the wonderful success your S. S. S. has proved in my case. You remember about a year ago I wrote you in reference to my case. I was treated by three skillful physicians, but with no relief. I suffered a great deal of uneasiness, but with no relief, besides a great deal of pain. I must say that the contents of one dozen bottles of S. S. S. has almost removed a cancer from my face, which no doubt would have hurried me to my grave.

I shall always keep a good supply in my store, and urge the use of the same. I do think it is wonderful and has no equal. I am yours truly,

B. H. BYRD.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED! FOR CASH!

OLD U. S. AND CONFEDERATE POSTAGE STAMPS.

I wish to buy for **Cash** postage stamps used prior to 1870. Many of these old stamps will bring fine prices and it is to your interest to look over old files of letters as dollars may thus be realized. Be sure not to remove stamps from envelopes as they are worth a great deal more if on the entire envelope. I will buy all sorts of Confederate stamps and Confederate Locals, the latter were used only from May 1861 to November 1862; they are 34 different ones. For further information address,

G. L. KEEHLN,
Salem, N. C.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 24, 1887—4t.

SALE OF A HOUSE AND LOT NEAR SALEM.

BY order of the Superior Court of Forsyth county, I will sell at auction, at the Court-house door, in Winston, on the

24th DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT,

a small house and lot on the Lexington road, adjoining the lands of the undersigned, Henry Reynolds and others. Sale at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

A credit of 6 months will be given, and bond with approved security will be required from the purchaser, drawing 8 per cent. interest from date.

SAMUEL RATLIFF,
Administrator and Commissioner.

Nov. 24th, 1887—4w.

Notice to Creditors.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Henry Cox, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said intestate, to present the same to me for payment on or before the 10th day of August, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

SAMUEL RATLIFF, *Adm'r*
of Henry Cox, deceased.

This August the 9th, 1887—6w.

LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell

97 ACRES

of land (more or less), lying on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Woosley, T. Spaugh and others.

Sale to take place at the old Jesse Mock homestead on

Friday, December 16, 1887, 12 o'clock.

TERMS: One-third cash; balance in six months. Those wishing a good farm had better attend said sale.

A. B. MOCK,
E. M. WEISNER, } *Executors of Jesse Mock, dec'd*

November 16, 1887.

CHEAP COFFEE.

HOME ROASTED COFFEE AT 18 CTS. A POUND.

PUT UP IN POUND PACKAGES.

Every Package Contains a Present, in Value from 5 cents to $3.00.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY

SOUTHERN CHEMICAL CO.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

☞ Mention this paper.

ATTENTION TAX PAYERS.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation taxes. The levy for this year is 40 cents on the $100, $1.20 on the Poll, and $2 Road tax. Please call and pay, the money is needed to pay for street work already done. L. N. CLINARD,
Collector.

Sept. 26, 1887.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late J. M. Charles all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby notified to present them duly verified to the undersigned, on or before the 6th day of October, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

And all persons indebted to the estate will please make prompt settlement.

J. P. CHARLES, *Adm'r.*

Oct. 6th, 1887 6w.

Ladies & Everybody

—GO TO—

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT'S,

—FOR YOUR—

MILLINERY & NOTIONS. LADIES BASKETS

largest assortment in town.

Hosiery, Collars and Cuffs, Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Rubber Shoes, Buttons, Thread, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Zephyrs and Yarns of all kinds Knitting Silk, Filling

—*Silk and Jewelry.*—

and a beautiful line of

CHRISTMAS GOODS,

and anything you may want in my line, all at

Very Low Prices FOR CASH.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE

before buying.

All Orders By Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.

SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA.

Nov. 17, 1887-6m.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

THE FARMERS' AND PLANTERS'

ALMANAC

FOR THE YEAR

—1888—

Now ready and for sale by

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

SALEM, N. C.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$0 70 to 0 95
Corn, per bushel	40 to 00
Oats, " "	00 to 35
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans (col'd,) " "	00 to 1 00
Beans, (white) " "	1 00 to 1 25
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round.)	07 to 08
" Hams	12 to 15
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 00
Eggs	12 to 15
Butter, per pound,	12 to 20
Tallow, " "	8 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound	2 to 0 08
Chickens	13 to 20
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 2.50 to $ 4.00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8 00
" Good,	7.00 to 9.00
" Fine,	13.00 to 16.00
Leaf.—Common,	4.00 to 6 00
" Medium,	7.00 to 9.50
" Good,	10.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 35.00
Wrappers.—Common	18.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	27.00 to 38.00
" Fine.	40.00 to 50.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries,	13 cents.
Blackberries,	7 "
Raspberries,	15 "
Whortleberries,	64 "
Damson Plums,	5 "
½ Unpeeled Peaches,	6 "
½ Unpeeled Peaches,	4 "
Bright Peeled Peaches,	8 "
Fancy Peeled Peaches,	12 "
Ex. Fancy Peeled Peaches,	15 "
½ Apples,	3 to 4 "
Bright Sliced Apples,	4 "
Fancy Sliced Apples,	5 "
Ex. Fancy Sliced Apples,	6 "

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifier, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of

Herbert Temple, 1633. The Complete Angler, 1653. Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.

Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.

Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

BLAIR'S STATIONERY

for Schools and Correspondence at Manufacturers' Prices.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

—Just received at the Salem Bookstore, Irish Linen note paper in boxes with envelopes, Pele Mele or decorated note paper and envelopes, Novels, Poems, Ready Reckoners, &c., cheaper than ever.

NOTICE.

BLACKSMITHING.

I now occupy the house formerly occupied by H. A. Giersh, in Salem, on Shallowford Street near the Tanyard, where I am prepared to do all kinds of BLACKSMITHING.

HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY,

at reasonable prices. I shall be glad to see my many old customers and the public generally.

J. D. SWAIM.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 10, 1887-1m.

Commercial College of KY. UNIVERSITY, LEXINGTON, KY.

Cheapest & Best Business College in the World.

Highest Honor and Gold Medal over all other Colleges, at World's Exposition, for System of Book-Keeping and General Business Education. 8000 Graduates in Business. 10 Teachers employed. Cost of Full Business Course, including Tuition, Stationery and Board, about $90. Short-Hand, Type-Writing & Telegraphy, specialties. No Vacation. Enter Now. Graduates Guaranteed Success. For circulars, address Ephraim W. Smith, Principal, or Wilbur R. Smith, President, Lexington, Ky.

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal applicability.** Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman need it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

Whinston, N. C., Oct. 24th, 1887.

To Our Customers and the Public.

Notwithstanding this has been a hard year on every one we have done more business than in any previous year—one-fifth more. Our large increase is mainly to the fact that we

HANDLE GOODS, HONEST GOODS,

Buy them from first hands in large quantities at the lowest package prices and

Sell Them as Low as Possible,

to make a living out of our business. We are pleased to state that both our

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

stock this Fall has never been equaled. We sell goods from our Retail Departments only

FOR CASH,

and we are at no loss. No house in this country carries so full a line of Goods as we do. Our stock of

SHOES AND BOOTS

comprises more than four hundred cases—not a shoddy pair in the lot. Fifty cuses RUBBER SHOES. We can fit and suit Children, Misses, Boys Ladies and Gentlemen, with BAY STATE Shoes and Boots and ZIEGLER SHOES. THE 2 BEST BRAND OF GOODS MADE. Also have a full line of other Shoes and Boots.

DRESS GOODS,

Flannels, Linseys, Shawls, Cloaks, Jerseys, Hoods, Hosiery, Merino Underwear, Blankets, Gloves and Notions, Jeans, Cassimeres, &c., in greater variety than ever before.

IMMENSE STOCK OF HATS, CAPS,

Hardware, Wooden Ware, Drugs, Groceries, Oils, Leather, Ropes, School Books, Stationery, Trunks, Grass Seeds, &c.

WE CANNOT ENUMERATE

the one hundredth part of our stock in a newspaper column. We invite all to come and examine our goods before buying. We will make it to your interest. Remember that you can come nearer

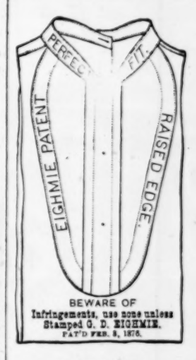
GETTING EVERYTHING YOU WANT

at wholesale or retail at our house than in any house in the State.

Yours Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

"EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.



PATENT BOSOM.

FINE DRESS SHIRT.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRY THEM ONCE

and you will use no other.

10,000,000 NOW IN USE.

SOLD ONLY AT THE

EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,
SALEM, N. C.

June 9, 1887-tf.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS. Clipper and F. F. PLOWS. Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.	MACHINERY of all kinds. ENGINES & BOILERS. Mill Supplies, Belting and Oils. Corn and Flour Mills.	HARNESS of all styles. Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS. Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

☞ Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25-6m.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

W. P. ORMSBY,

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Pianos and all musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchang

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

E. A. GRIFFITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.

☞ Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

NEW BOOKS. — Gretchen, by Mrs. Holmes. Moravian Hymn Books, Gospel Hymns, &c., &c., at Salem Bookstore.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Woman and Artist.

I thought to win me a name
  Should ring in the ear of the world!
How can I work with small pink fists
  About my fingers curled?

Then adieu to name and to fame!
  They're scarce worth at the best
One touch of this wet little, warm little mouth,
  With its hips against my breast.
—*Alice Williams Brotherton.*

The Bustle Gone.

Mrs. Harwick, of Memphis, wore a bustle. It was a handsome bustle—that is, if there can be a handsome bustle—and within it she had sewed $7,000 in greenbacks, the savings of her honest husband. Somebody coveted that bustle, and the other night, while its owner slept, somebody took it. We have said before that the bustle must go, and the fact that Mrs. Harwick's has gone proves that we spoke advisedly.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Crown Diamonds.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene scintillates on a red velvet background at the establishment of R. H. Macy & Co. These gems form a diadem which was made by the crown jeweler of France, Mr. Bapst, who finished the beautiful decoration on February 10, 1820. The diadem was worn by the Duchesse d'Angouleme, also by the Duchesse de Berry and the Empress Eugenie. The diadem is composed of 3,302 diamonds, which weigh 434 carats. Besides the diamonds there are 250 turquoises and fancy stones. The largest turquoise is about the size of a robin's egg. It is placed immediately in front of the diadem. The diamonds are of the purest water, and they burn with ardent fire into the envious eyes of the pretty women who come in to see this magnificent heirloom of the French Empire.

This beautiful work of art was purchased at a recent sale in France of the Crown jewels sold by the French Government. The firm paid a little over 50,000 francs for the diadem, which is about $10,000. This sum has been supplemented by consular fees, insurance and customs, so that now the decoration is worth at least $15,000. One old lady, looking at the diadem, said rubies should have been used instead of turquoises. A young man whose training has unfitted him for the worship of anything pertaining to royalty wondered how much could be realized on the diadem at a pawnshop. Crowds surrounded the glass case containing the relic of departed glory, and the gems gleam just as brightly as they did when worn on the brow of the queenly Eugenie.—*New York Sun.*

Washington Beauty on Wheels.

One hundred women ride tricycles in Washington, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record*. The smoothness of the streets makes the work easier than it is anywhere else, and the encouragement given by their male relatives in the cycle clubs strengthen them to face the public. Most of the women have a special costume in the nature of a riding habit with the train cut off. Nevertheless it takes them a good while to get over their nervousness and their self-consciousness so as to really enjoy their ride. Very few of them ride in the daytime, although the most proficient of them all—the Misses Gallaudet, the daughters of the President of the Columbia Institution for Deaf Mutes—never ride at any other time.

These young ladies ride with perfect ease and grace. They show the possibilities of the tricycles to perfection as they sweep through the streets on noiseless wings. They are the envy and the despair of their less successful rivals. These latter worry along as best they can through the friendly darkness of the evening, happy if they come out of their adventure with a whole skin. Many of them own their own machines, but a large number of them patronize the "cycleries." Of course those who travel in the evening are always accompanied by gentlemen. But their escorts cannot prevent them from taking a tumble now and then—sometimes with serious results.

I met a party of two women and two men coming down Fifteenth street on Monday night about midnight, who, I am certain, must have been delayed by an accident. Accidents will happen, you know, especially on dark nights. And it is a nightly sight to see a young man pushing a tired out women up a hilly street, or picking her out of the grasp of the upset machine. In one case of the latter sort recently the woman's dress caught in one of the wheels, and when the machine turned over on top of her, her dress had to be cut away with a penknife. Nevertheless, they all enjoyed it, good and bad riders alike. The steady work required is delightful exercise, and the feeling of power and comfort combined is very grateful.

Fashion Notes.

Tulles are sparingly used for brides' dresses.

China Crepe is still use for brides and bridesmaid's costumes.

Round hats still have a very simple trimming in quill feathers and a large bow of plaid ribbon.

Braided jockets in Battenberg cloth are worn with overskirts of the same material, over velvet or plush.

Y short wrap of velvet, heavy with jets, is the last pretty wrap, and may be worn with a variety of costumes.

The plain, long draperies which one sees in the new costumes are especially graceful and becoming to good figures.

Braided bonnets are very stylish, made of the same cloth as the costume, and in brides' traveling costumes nothing can be prettier.

Plush garments for winter wear are always pretty, and are quite the leading style in the late importations of rich garments and wraps.

Round hats are more favored than bonnets to wear with traveling suits, and are of felt trimmed with velvet or with plaid moire ribbon.

Fancy hosiery is very generally worn. Lace and open work stockings are again quite the chic thing in hoisery and are in every conceivable shade to correspond with the new colors in dress goods.

Black is now used in combination with and to trim everything. This will be welcome news to many ladies of limited means, as it does away with many accessories once considered indispensable.

The fashion of making the striped cloths with the stripes in the petticoats running round and those of the overdress from up to down is a pretty one, and gives a dressy effect to a costume so made.

Costumes of corded silk, India cashmere, wool canvas and vigogne, in steel, serpent, gray, plum and dove color, are in high favor, and are charming in effect. Silk plush is used to combine with the silk, and moire of a darker shade with fine woolens.

Nebraska Corn Cobs.

It is claimed that a coal famine is imminent, and that Western families will have to burn corn cobs this winter This is not overly encouraging to drought-stricken Kansas, Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin, where there is nothing but cobs three inches long, but for Nebraska, where the cobs are used for baseball bats, we contemplate the famine with a remarkable degree of composure. As long as the festive cob maintains its present mammoth proportions, coal diggers may strike and coal dealers may pool, the Nebraska hearth will still be warm and cosy.—*North Bend (Neb.) Flail.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instrumentality. It is the brain of the hand.

Humility leads to the highest distinction, because it leads to self-improvement.

Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it.

The manner of saying or doing anything goes a great way toward the value of the thing itself.

It is better to have thorns in the flesh, with grace to endure them, than to have no thorns and no grace.

In the loss of an object we do not proportion our grief to its real value, but to the value our fancies set upon it.

The man who doesn't know much, and his name is legion, is the one most anxious to display his knowledge.

The love of singularity proceeds from a restless mind, possessing some portion of genius and a large portion of vanity.

Oppression makes wise men bad; but the distemper is still the madness of the wise, which is better than the sobriety of fools.

A happiness that is quite undisturbed becomes tiresome. We must have ups and downs. The difficulties which are mingled with love awaken passion and increase pleasure.

There is this difference between those two temporal blessings, health and money: Money is the most envied, but the least enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed, but the least envied.

Every increase of knowledge may possibly render depravity more depraved, as well as it may increase the strength of virtue. It is in itself only power, and its value depends on its application.

Yesterday is yours no longer; tomorrow may never be yours; but to-day is yours, the living present is yours, and in the living present you may stretch forward to the things that are before.

North Carolina's Gem-Bearing Ground.

Some years ago Edison, the electric wizard, was convinced that platinum existed in North Carolina. He sent William Earl Hidden, an accomplished mineralogist, in search of it. Professor Hidden little knew at the time how full of results to him that pursuit of platinum would be. He could not find the desired mineral, but he found something far better. Being in Alexander county, a quiet part of the State, many miles from a railway, he was directed by Mr. J. A. D. Stephenson to gem bearing bearing ground, and looking a little more narrowly, found some of the gems. He purchased some land, returned to Edison, and reported his vain quest of platinum, then came back to North Carolina. He went to work to develop his mine. Sinking a shaft in a simple way, he gradually made the opening larger until superficially the mine represented the aspect of a stone quarry. Out of this rude pit in the earth were taken unnumbered gems—one hitherto unknown. To this Mr. J. Lawrence Smith, of St. Louis, an eminent scientist, gave Hidden's name, and "Hiddenite," the equivalent of the diamond in value, became instantly the fashion. Its tender tinted green crystals, its intense hardness and its new beauties when cut, were only some of its charms. From the day of its discovery to the present it has been a hopeless task to supply the demand for it. Every Hiddenite found is already purchased long in advance.

But strange as is this flashing green miracle of the earth, the place of its birth is still stranger. The laborers who are working in the mine handle their picks with the greatest care. They are on the watch for "pockets." Possibly for an hour the digging goes on and no "pocket" is struck. Presently the pick goes into an opening, with tender fingers the earth is partially removed and finally the miner feels with his hands every portion of the walls of the opening. It may happen that his search is in vain, but it is oftener the case that his fingers touch little crystals that are so imbedded in the sides of the pocket that their points project outward. They are carefully picked out. Perhaps all are beryls, perhaps there are a dozen kinds of gems, or yet again it may be that there are only Hiddenites. Sometimes gems worth hundreds of dollars are thus taken from one pocket.—*Globe-Democrat.*

Dairy Manufactures in the Orient.

Butter and cheese are frequently mentioned in the Bible, and the Arabs and Syrians probably follow the old Hebrew style of dairy manufactures. The milk for butter making is put into a copper pan, placed over a slow fire, adding a small quantity of sour milk, or the dried entrail of a lamb. After the milk is warmed through, and begins to curdle, it is poured into a goatskin bag, which is then tied to one of the tent poles, and kept constantly in motion for two hours. The butter then separates from the fluid part and is placed by itself in another skin. In two days after it is again put into a pan, and subjected to the action of a slow fire, with the addition of bourgoul (wheat boiled with leaven and dried in the sun), and allowed to boil for some time, during which it is carefully skimmed. The bourgoul precipitates all the cheesy matter, and the butter then remains quite clear above. This butter is of a white color, and possesses a flavor not at all relished by Americans or Europeans, or, indeed, by any one accustomed to the use of butter made from cow's milk churned in the usual way.

The cheese now made in Palestine is a very inferior article. The milk is curdled either by sour buttermilk, or a decoction of the great-headed thistle, or wild artichoke. The curd is then put into small baskets and pressed. It is excessively salted; and when the cheese is made it appears in the form of small, round, white cakes, without rind, which soon become hard and dry throughout. At some of the Connecticut dairies excellent imitations are made of Brie, Neuchatel and other Swiss cheeses, but I have never seen any imitation of the hard, rancid, bad-tasting cheese of Palestine.—*American Cultivator.*

The Samoan Islanders.

The coral-reefed Samoan Islands, in the South Pacific Ocean, in which Germany, England and the United States have been for some time past commercially interested, are now in possesion of the Germans, who have deposed King Malietoa, carried him off to New Guinea, and put a rival in his place. The natives are of a dark copper color, and are usually nude from the waste upward. The better sort of Samoan houses are roofed with palm-trees. Doors are seldom used, a mat is suspended in the doorway at night, so dogs and fowls walk in and out without hindrance. Boiled plantains, wild fruit and bananas, with an occasional pig or fowl, form the chief food of the natives. For clothing, the parain, wrapped round the waist and tucked in at the top, is universally worn. Kava, the favorite native drink, which many Europeans also get fond of, is made from the root of a shrub, dried or pounded.—*Frank Leslie's.*

The Buzzard and the Fox.

A Fox who was Crossing the Fields one day Encountered a Buzzard, who not only Jeered and Insulted him, but actually Dared him to Combat. A Peasant who came upon the scene Expressed his Surprise that the Fox should Submit to such Conduct, the latter replied:

"An Enemy not worth Burying is not worth Killing."

Moral: That's why so many Loafers remain Unthumped.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Sense of Smell in Dogs.

Mr. George J. Romanes has communicated to the Linnean Society the results of a series of experiments, made by him, to test the strength and acuteness of the sense of smell in dogs. He cites the case of a terrier, who could not be thrown off his master's track upon the pavement of Regent's Park, although this track was crossed and recrossed by hundreds of fresher ones, and by thousands that were not so fresh. To make a test with a setter, the master had his men in Indian file, and the gamekeeper brought up the rear of the line. Each man placed his feet in the footprints of his predecessor. The master's scent was most overlaid, that of the gamekeeper was freshest. When they had gone two hundred yards, the master turned to the right, followed by five of the men, the other six turned to the left, keeping their usual order. The setter followed the common track with such eagerness as to overshoot the point of divergence; but, quickly regaining this point, chose at once the track to the right.

The master and a stranger to the dog exchanged boots, and then went different ways. The setter followed its master's boots, and found the stranger.

When the master and stranger walked the park with bare feet the setter followed its master's trail, but not with the eagerness with which it followed the trail of his boots.

When he walked in new shooting-boots the setter would not follow.

The master glued a single thickness of brown paper to the soles and sides of his old shooting-boots. The setter did not take the trail until it came to a point where, the paper having worn away, the sole of one heel touched the ground. Then the dog recognized the trail at once.

Walking in new cotton socks left no trail that the setter could follow; in woolen socks that had been worn a day, the trail was followed, but not eagerly.

The master walked fifty yards in his shooting-boots, then kicked them off and carried them with him, while he walked in stockings 300 yards, then he took off his stockings, and walked another 300 yards barefoot. When the setter was put upon the track at the outset it followed with usual eagerness, and kept up the pursuit through the whole distance.

Accompanied by a stranger to the dog the master rode out along a carriage way, several hundred yards from the house, then he alighted, and walked in his shooting-boots fifty yards beside the carriage. He then entered the carriage, and his friend got out and walked 200 yards along the way. The setter ran the whole 250 yards at full speed, without making any pause at the point where the scent changed.

The master walked in his ordinary shooting-boots, having first soaked them in oil of anise-seed. Although the odor of the anise-seed was so strong as to be perceived by a friend an hour after she trail was made, the dog followed the track of its master thus disguised with usual speed, after having examined the first three or four steps carefully.

Other experiments tested the power of scent through the air. The master walked down a trampled field by a zigzag course for a quarter of a mile, then turned to one side, got over a stone-wall and walked back toward the house. The stone-wall was breast high, and about 100 yards to the windward of his course down the field. The dog taking the trail at the top of the field, followed rapidly its master's winding course. The moment it gained the "wind's eye" of the place where he was standing, with only his eyes above the top of the wall, the dog threw up its head, turned from the track it was following, and went straight to its owner. And yet there were at the time several over-heated laborers near it in the field.

Live Mastodons in Alaska.

For several years scientists have been greatly interested in stories that have come from Alaska tending to shake their faith in the belief that the mastodon is an extinct animal. The latest contribution on this subject—the importance of which, from a zoological point of view cannot be overestimated—is furnished by the *Free Press*, published at Juneau, Alaska. The editor of that paper says:

In conversation with D. H. Summers, formerly of Denver, Col., who came out this fall with a party of miners from Forty Mile Creek, we learned that the existence of living mastodons were not the mere fabrications of northern furriers, but that the Stick Indians had positively told him that such animals had been seen by them. One of the Indians said that while hunting one day in that unknown section he came across an immense track sunk to a depth of several inches in moss. It much resembled an elephant's track, but was larger round than a barrel. The Indian followed up this curious track, which, to all appearance, was very fresh, tracking from one immense stride to another, a distance of some miles, when he came in full view of his game. The hunter gave one look, then turned and fled. These Indians, as a rule, are the bravest hunters. With no other weapon than their spear they will attack and kill a grizzly, but the immense proportions of this new style of game both startled and filled the hunter, brave as he was, with great fear.

He described it as being larger than Post Trader Harper's store, with great shining yellowish tusks and mouth large enough to swallow him at a single gulp. He said the animal was doubtless similar to those which furnished the immense bones scattered over that section. If such animals are now in existence, and Mr. Summers has no reason to doubt the veracity of the Indian, as other Indians, and also Mr. Harper, confirmed it, they inhabit a section very high in altitude, but very rarely visited by human beings. We also have no reason to doubt the Indian tale, for at no very distant period Yukeon country was inhabited by these animals, as hundreds of their massive skeletons, strewn along the creeks, are silent but truthful witnesses. On Forty Mile Creek bones can be found projecting partly from the sand, and among the driftwood of the stream on the creek below this these skeletons are also quite numerous.

Peppermint Oil.

A New York wholesale druggist speaking about peppermint, said to a *Mail and Express* reporter:

"The mint requires peculiar soil and special care is needed both in the raising of the plant and the distulling of the oil. The crop is grown on land that is moist and has a rich, sandy loam. The mint is planted in furrows thirty inches apart, and while growing requires a great deal of cultivation, as every weed has to be kept out. Otherwise the oil would not be good. When full grown and in bloom it is cut with a scythe and hauled to the still as soon as it is wilted.

Large steam tubs with tightly-fitting covers are used to hold the mint, which is tramped down thoroughly. The steam is turned on at the bottom, and, passing upward through the mass of mint, vaporizes the oil and carries it out through a pipe at the top. This pipe carries the steam and oil into a spiral worm or cooler surrounded by cold water. Here the steam is condensed into water and the oil settles on top of it. Both now pass to a receiving tank, which has an overflow pipe running from the bottom up nearly to a level with the top. The object or this is to draw off the water from the bottom and leave the oil to be dipped from the top. The oil is as clear in color as the best kerosene. It is packed in tin cans for shipment, and is sent all over the United States, and considerable of it goes abroad."

The largest insane asylum in Germany is at Hildesheim, and contains 800 patients.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Grape Growing.

An Hungarian, who is starting a vineyard at Chester, Conn., says that the Americans make the ground too rich for this fruit, and in the selection of his vineyard has taken land with a soil originally "too poor to grow white beans." This enterprise will be watched with some interest and the conclusion may be found to be correct. We remember visiting a vineyard of wonderful productiveness, of T. B. Wakeman, at Green Farms in the same State, and it was situated upon a side hill of very light shady soil, but it was a feast to look upon the enormous clusters of fine fruit. The thin soil may have been a partial secret to the success.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Grafting Fruits.

Next to the planting of new trees during the coming spring, preparation should be made for grafting the natural apple trees and other bearers of worthless fruit to be found on almost every farm. Some varieties of fruit, however, should be budded, rather than grafted, and I give the following schedule of modes of propagation adapted to different trees and fruit-bearing shrubs:

Apple and pear, budding and grafting.

Cherry, mostly by budding, but succeeds well by grafting if done very early.

Peach and nectarine, by budding only, at the North; often succeeds by grafting at the South.

Plum, by grafting, and also by budding if the stocks are thrifty.

Apricot, mostly by budding, sometimes by grafting.

Almond, by budding and sometimes by grafting.

Chestnut, by early grafting.

Walnut, by early grafting and by annual budding.

Quince, by cutting and grafting.

Filbert, by suckers and layers. The finer sorts may be grafted on the more common, which reduces the size of the bush and makes them more prolific.

Grape, by layers and cuttings, and, in rare instances, grafting is advantageously employed for new or rare sorts on old or wild stocks, producing rapid growth and early bearing.

Raspberry and blackberry, by suckers, cuttings of roots and layers.

Gooseberry and currant, by cuttings and sometimes by layers.

To insure good grafting one must have sharp tools and good wax. The grafting wax purchased is not alway a good article, and it is preferable to make it, by heating and mixing equal parts of rosin, tallow and yellow beeswax. A coat of this wax, about one-twentieth of an inch thick, spread over muslin, calico or tough and flexible paper, makes an excellent plaster for out-door grafting; or, if spread half an inch on paper, is well adapted to root grafting. In either case the strips should be narrow, that they may be easily wrapped around the graft till it is well covered, when the rest may be torn off. In making the plasters it is essential that the ingredients of the wax should be thoroughly stirred together before it is spread. A kind of paper, soft, thin and tough, is now much used by dry goods shopkeepers for wrapping, and may be purchased cheaply by the ream. For out-door grafting, in cool weather, a lantern or chafing dish is required to soften the plasters. A cheaper kind of wax can be made of four parts of tallow, one part of yellow beeswax, but it sticks to one's fingers and cannot be rapidly used.—*Cultivator.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

As a protection for rose bushes all seaweeds are good fertilizers.

Apple and peach trees should be planted annually, to keep up a good supply of fruit.

The best time to sort potatoes is when picking them up, which should be done very soon after digging.

Don't destroy the humble bees. They are the agents by which the clover pollen is carried from one blosson to another.

A cow in milk should never be driven faster than a moderate walk. With a full udder it hurts a cow to trot or run.

It is said that eggs from hens kept without roosters, will keep at least twice as long as those from hens running with roosters.

Cows at pasture after the first severe frost want something more than the damaged grass. Grain will come in play as well as in mid-winter.

Gives the cows only pure, clean water to drink, and fence them away from stagnant pools if you do not wish to be bothered with bitter milk.

In England a very fine flavor is imparted to the flesh of fattening turkeys by feeding them, in confinement, with cooked food in which chopped sweet herbs, like parsley, have been mixed.

By keeping Canada thistles cut down close to the ground they can be destroyed, but it will require two or three years to become free of the pests. Not a single plant should be allowed to grow.

Those who pack eggs in salt must remember that it is necessary to pack the eggs as soon after they are laid as possible. They should be put into the salt as soon after they come from the nest as possible.

Every farmer's wife knows that applewood ashes make a very strong lye. This is also true of most fruit trees, and especially those that have been very productive. The green fruit needs potash to enable it to ripen, and the roots take up sap filled with this mineral wherever it is available. Some of this never leaves the tree, but remains in the early layer of wood.

Some of the farmers in New Jersey think that tomato skins make an excellent fertilizer for wheat, and several of them claim to have used it for that grain for several years with marked success. After taking 15 to 20 tons of tomatoes from the acre the vines are turned under and great crops of wheat are not unfrequently gathered the following July from a tomato field of the past year.

The small fruits ripen in hot weather, when drying them by old-fashioned methods is very difficult. The evaporator, says the *Cultivator*, does its best work in these, and its use has created a popular demand for the evaporated product which as yet has never been fully supplied. The black and red raspberries are especially valuable, and the demand for evaporation will long keep the price during the picking season at a paying rate.

In caring for roses it is not so much protection from the cold as from sudden changes that is desirable, as all roses will stand a fall of temperature some degrees below the freezing point if not in growing condition. Wait until the cold has killed the foliage on the rose bushes and checked the growth, and then cut away the withering buds and tender shoots, which, being full of soft wood and sap, tend to produce decay during warm winters or early spring.

The Turkey's Dream.

At midnight, perched upon his roost,
  The turkey dreams not of the hour
His grip on life shall sure be loosed
  Approaches soon with pomp and power.
Though proudly he may strut to-day,
And e'en to-morrow gobble gay.
Yet ere set of Thanksgiving's sun
He'll be, like finished work, well done.
Sleep on, O turkey! Take thy rest,
  And dream of what you ne'er shall see;
For soon thou'lt be beneath the vest
  That hides the heart that beats for thee.
—*New York Journal.*

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The people of Siberia buy their milk frozen around a stick, which serves as a handle.

Two hundred and fifty thousand persons perished in Antioch by the earthquake 526.

Alum was first discovered at Rocha in Syria in 1300; in Tuscany, 1460; in Ireland, 1857; and in Anglesea, 1790.

Savants have discovered that the hair of the prong-horned antelope, like that of man, is made to stand erect by sudden fright.

About eleven thousand patriots of the Revolution perished on board the horrible prison ship Jersey during the English occupancy of New York.

The common thistle which now covers vast areas in South America was introduced by an Englishman, who sowed it believing it would prove valuable for fodder.

The Star Chamber tribunal in England was instituted in the third year of the reign of Henry VII., and abolished in the sixteenth year of the reign of Charles I.

Corliss, the great engine builder, made no attempt at invention until he was thirty-five years old. His first effort in this line was a machine for sewing shoes, which was a failure.

Marie Antoinette's favorite pearl necklace, consisting of sixteen rows of pearls formerly belonging to the crown jewels of France, is now to be seen in the shop of Berlin's chief jeweler.

Demosthenes, the most admired of Greek orators, died by his own hand 322 B. C., at the age of fifty-nine years, to save himself from Antipater. His was the fervid, patriotic tongue that aroused the Greek republics against Macedon.

Fourteen years ago a bottle of milk was dropped into the well of E. T. Berry, of Owensboro, Ky. A few days ago this well was cleaned out, having been crumbling in for years. Under about six feet of mud in the bottom the bottle of milk was found, and on examination the milk proved to be as good and sweet as on the day it was hung in the well.

It is said that the table upon which Generals Grant and Lee signed the famous paper at Appomattox Court House, which virtually terminated the Rebellion, is now owned by a Mr. Gunther, of Chicago, who paid $1,000 for it. The original owner was the widow of Major-General Ord. An autograph letter from General Grant is said to establish its identity.

Settling an Old Score.

An old citizen, a gentleman of high social and official standing in St. Joseph, tells a story of the famous Missouri Governor, Bob Stewart, which, true to the letter, proves that fact is stranger than fiction.

"I was coming up the Missouri River when I was a boy," said the ex-Governor," and I was working my way on a steamboat. At a point where we had to wood up I didn't carry as big a load as some of the roustabouts, nor move with that agility that the others did, for I was not strong and had been tenderly raised. The mate became enraged at my slow movements on the gangplank, and he gave me a kick and sent me ashore, and confiscated my buffalo robe as payment for my passage to that point. I never saw that mate again until I had been inaugurated Governor of this State.

"One, day wandering through the wards and districts of the penitentiary, I saw that mate working at a forge. He had been sent there for killing, in a passion, a man under his command. I knew him instantly, and I directed the warden to send the man to the Gubernatorial mansion in the garb of a gentleman. When the man arrived I took him into my private office and asked him if he recognized me. "Do you remember one time, at such and such a place, of kicking a boy and sending him ashore who had been working in your gang?"

"The man said: 'No, I don't remember it; but it is very likely that I did it.'

"'Well,' says I, 'I am that boy, and here is your pardon. I always thought I would get even with you.'

"The tears came to the old man's eyes, and he said: 'Well, Governor, to be a mate in those days a man had to be a dog.'

"'You played well your part,' I said. 'Now leave here and don't let me see you again.'

"As he made his exit I gave him an able-bodied kick, and little Bob Stewart had got even with that big steamboat mate.

"Sounds like a romance, don't it? Yes. But every word is true, I need barely say, sir."—*St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette.*

A Charmed Life.

Across the drugget the baby creeps—
  The baby that knows no cares—
And the awful direction that he keeps
  Leads right to the hard steep stairs.

Sometimes he climbs on the window-sill,
  Where a fall his neck would break;
From any bottle he drinks his fill—
  Not the same from a spoon he'd take

He sticks his hands in the bulldog's eyes
  And into the horse's nose;
The table-knife on his hand he tries,
  And kicks his face with his toes.

Oh, thus does the baby run his race,
  And I'm sure his soul would chafe
If he ever happened to get in a place
  Where his life would be really safe.
Harpers Bazar.

A Man Spent Thirty Years in Bed.

Benjamin C. Cortelyou, who lives just outside of New Brunswick, N. J., is a wonderful example of human endurance. Some thirty years ago, while employed on a frame building, Mr. Gortelyou lost his balance and fell to the ground. It was discovered that his back was broken and that he received internal injuries. He was conveyed to his home and put in bed, and has ever since been unable to to leave it. For twenty-six years he has reposed on his right side, from which position he has been unable to move. He is in constant agony, and his attendants rarely touch him, so acute is the pain. For six years he has been unable to sit up in bed, and just before he was compelled to abandon the effort his cries could be heard a long way from the house. Hundreds of physicians have visited the man, but not one has been able to afford him any relief. He has had over 200 attacks of erysipelas. Three thousand ounces of laudanum and 200 boxes of pills have been given him to quiet the pain, but all to no avail.

His wife died of a broken heart several years ago, and two children followed shortly afterward. Two daughters, who were sent out West twenty-eight years ago, have since married, but neither has seen the father since that time. Mr. Cortelyou has just turned sixty years, but looks twenty years older. His face and head are covered with long gray hair, while his general appearance is of a person in great suffering and pain.—*New York Sun.*

An Important Arrest.

The arrest of a suspicious character upon his general appearance, movements or companionship, without waiting until he has robbed a traveler, fired a house, or murdered a fellowman, is an important function of a shrewd detective. Even more important is the arrest of disease which, if not checked, will blight and destroy a human life. The frequent cough, loss of appetite, general languor, pallid skin, and bodily aches and pains, announce the approach of pulmonary consumption, which is promptly arrested and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

WHEN respiration ceases our education is finished, and not a moment sooner.

"I Don't Want Relief, But Cure," is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphlet on this disease.

THE disappointment of manhood succeeds to the delusion of youth.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption and kindred affections cured without physician. Address for treatise, with 10 cents in stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

WHAT prevents us from being natural is the desire to appear so.

"I Cure Fits."

This heading is a familiar sight to most newspaper readers, as it has appeared regularly in the best publications for many years past.

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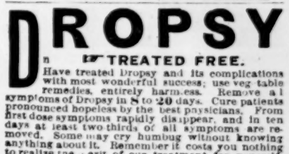

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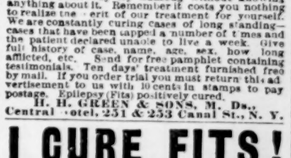

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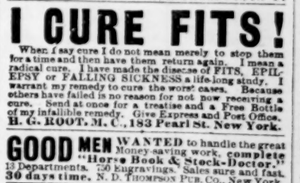

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